

STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL

DeV-222

JULY
10c

No. 16

ZIP
COMICS



also
DICKY
IN THE
MAGIC FOREST

BIRD



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

Here's what you get in NO. 3

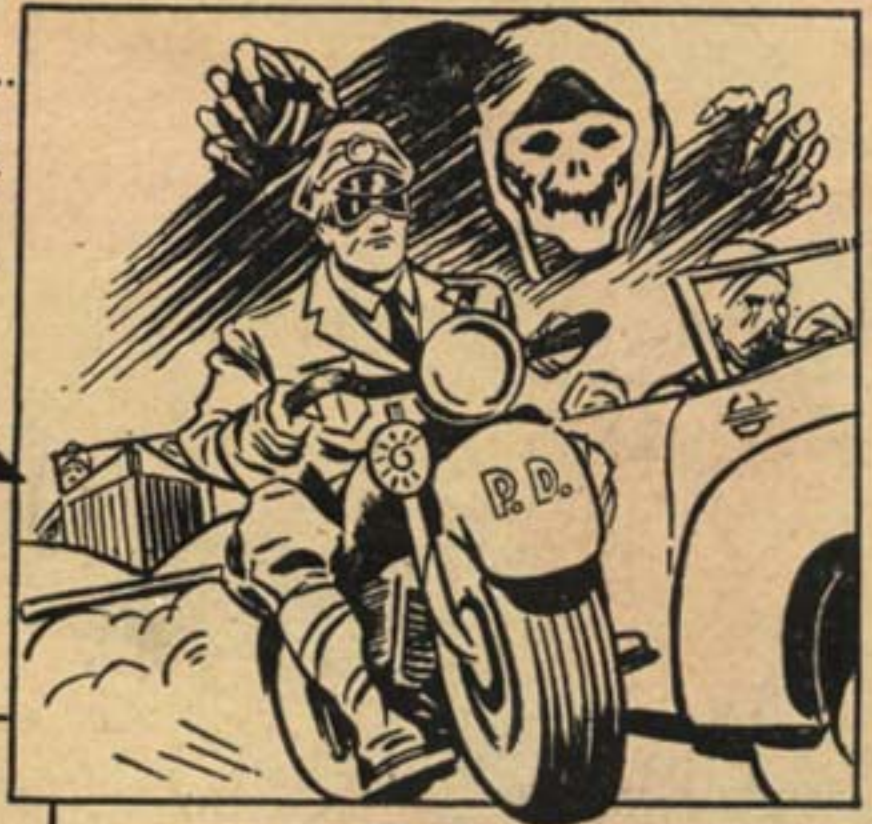
SHIELD - WIZARD

comics



WHY DID JU JU WATSON FACE THE ELECTRIC CHAIR... AND HOW COULD THE SHIELD SAVE HIM WITHOUT FIRST BREAKING THE LAW HE HAD SWORN TO UPHOLD?....

THE MAHARAJAH MURDERS



WAS THIS A PRE-HISTORIC BEAST THAT STRUCK TERROR INTO THE HEARTS OF ALL HOLLYWOOD OR WAS IT MURDER, HUMANLY AND FIENDISHLY DESIGNED; THAT ONLY THE WIZARD COULD FRUSTRATE!

MYSTERY OF THE FLYING DUTCHMAN



WAS THIS A GHOST SHIP THAT CAME OUT OF THE MIST TO PLUNGE JOE, DUSTY JUJU, AND BETTY WARREN INTO THE WEIRDEST ADVENTURE OF THEIR CAREERS!..

DEATH BELOW



TERROR STRUCK AT ALL THOSE WHO TRIED TO WORK IN THE VITAL MANGANESE MINES, BUT THE SHIELD AND DUSTY WERE STILL TO BE RECKONED WITH!....

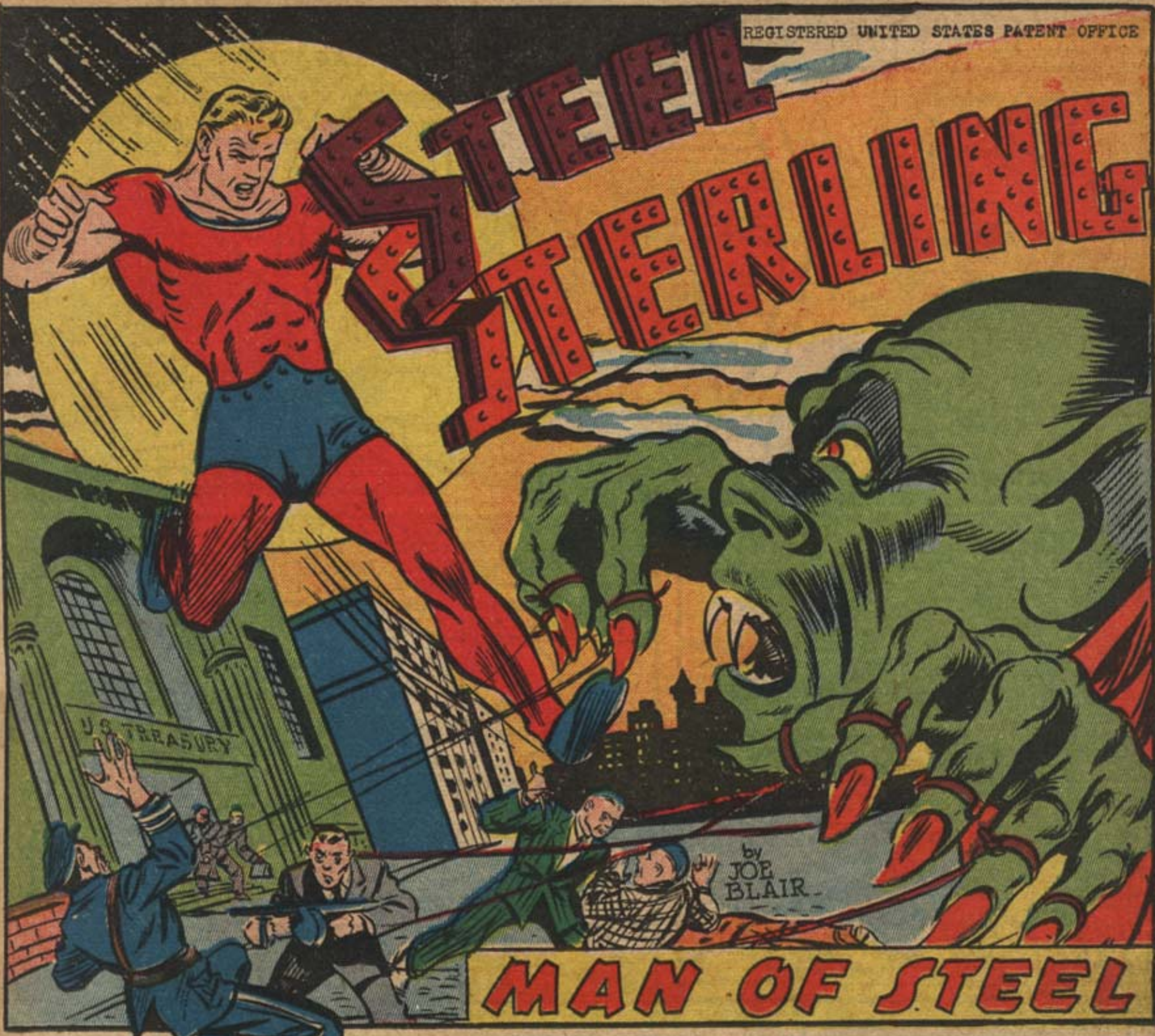
THE MONSTER OF MADNESS



WEIRD HORROR STRUCK AT ALL VISITORS TO THE CITY UNTIL THE WIZARD AND ROY THE SUPER-BOY DECIDED TO INVESTIGATE!..

THE CORPSES THAT WOULDN'T STAY HOME

ALL THESE STORIES, AND MORE, APPEAR IN THE SPRING ISSUE, NO. 3, OF SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS, ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS ON MARCH 1st. ORDER YOUR COPY TODAY!



MAN OF STEEL

GARGIULO HAS ESCAPED!

ONCE AGAIN, THE FIENDISHLY CLEVER PUPPET MASTER, GARGIULO, IS ON THE LOOSE!... AND ONCE AGAIN, HIS WARPED, EVIL BRAIN IS CONCOCTING A PLOT WHEREBY HE CAN AMASS A FORTUNE WHILE STRIKING FOR REVENGE AGAINST STEEL STERLING AND HIS FRIENDS... AT THIS INSTANT, GARGIULO IS ABOUT TO SET HIS PLAN IN OPERATION...

LOOK!!

LIVING PUPPETS! THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE! LIVING PUPPETS TO CARRY OUT MY ORDERS... SOON YOU SHALL MAKE ME WEALTHY AND I SHALL HAVE REVENGE AT STEEL STERLING'S EXPENSE.

FIRST... A LITTLE OPERATING... THEN I SEND MY NOTES TO THE RICH MEN OF THE CITY! HOW THEY'LL SHAKE IN FEAR WHEN THEY RECEIVE THEM!

THE NEXT DAY - THE CITY'S WEALTHIEST MEN RECEIVE GARGIULO'S EXTORTION NOTES...

FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS OR MY LIFE?



UNLESS I PAY, I'LL JOIN THE LEGION OF THE UNDEAD!



I'M TO BE AT THE OLD WAGNER MANSION TONIGHT PREPARED TO PAY A RANSOM FOR MY LIFE! IT'S INCREDIBLE! WHAT WILL I DO?



HA, HA! A PRACTICAL JOKER! SIGNS HIMSELF "THE PUPPET MASTER OF DEATH" THAT'S A HOT ONE!



ME GO TO THE OLD WAGNER MANSION? NOT ON YOUR LIFE! TOM BURNS DOESN'T FALL FOR THIS SORT OF DRIVEL!

DR. CUMMINGS ALSO RECEIVES A THREAT, AND IMMEDIATELY SUMMONS THE MAN OF STEEL TO HIS HOUSE!

STEEL! I WANT YOU TO READ THIS!



Dr. Cummings -
Be at the old Wagner mansion tonight at ten o'clock. Tell nobody or you too, shall join the legion of the undead! The small sum of fifty thousand dollars will protect your life. Remember, mention this to nobody - or else!
The Puppet Master of Death

YOU'D BETTER GO, DOCTOR! AND FOLLOW EVERY ORDER ON THE LETTER!



I HAVE A HUNCH GARGIULO IS BEHIND THIS, AND I'LL BE CLOSE AT HAND IN CASE I CAN HELP!



DR. CUMMINGS DRIVES OUT TO THE DESERTED, MANSION.



IT WOULD APPEAR THAT OTHERS ARE HERE, TOO! I RECOGNIZE SEVERAL OF THE CARS PARKED HERE!



JIM! BOB! CLEM! YOU, TOO?

HELLO, DOC! ARE YOU ANOTHER VICTIM OF THE PUPPET MASTER OF DEATH?



L-L-LOOK! THAT DOOR IS OPENING!



RELAX, GENTLEMEN!

IT'S TOM BURNS! HELLO, TOM!

BUT LOOK AT HIS EYES!



I, TOO, RECEIVED A NOTE... IT TOLD ME TO BE HERE... I LAUGHED! NOW I'M AT THE MERCY OF THE PUPPET MASTER OF DEATH! I AM ONE OF THE LEGION OF THE UNDEAD!



IF YOU WANT TO LIVE, DO AS I SAY! THE PUPPET MASTER COMMANDS! DO NOT RESIST! IF YOU DO, YOU WILL BE KILLED - AND RESURRECTED - TO JOIN THE LEGION OF THE UNDEAD!



YOU'RE THE PUPPET MASTER, BURNS! AND I'M GOING TO KILL YOU RIGHT NOW!

DON'T JIM! PUT THAT GUN AWAY!



JIM POOLE FIRES POINT-BLANK AT HIS ONE-TIME FRIEND - TOM BURNS!



THE BULLETS SANK RIGHT INTO YOU! WHY DON'T YOU DIE?! GOOD HEAVENS, YOU'RE NOT-NOT REALLY UNDEAD! YOU CAN'T BE!



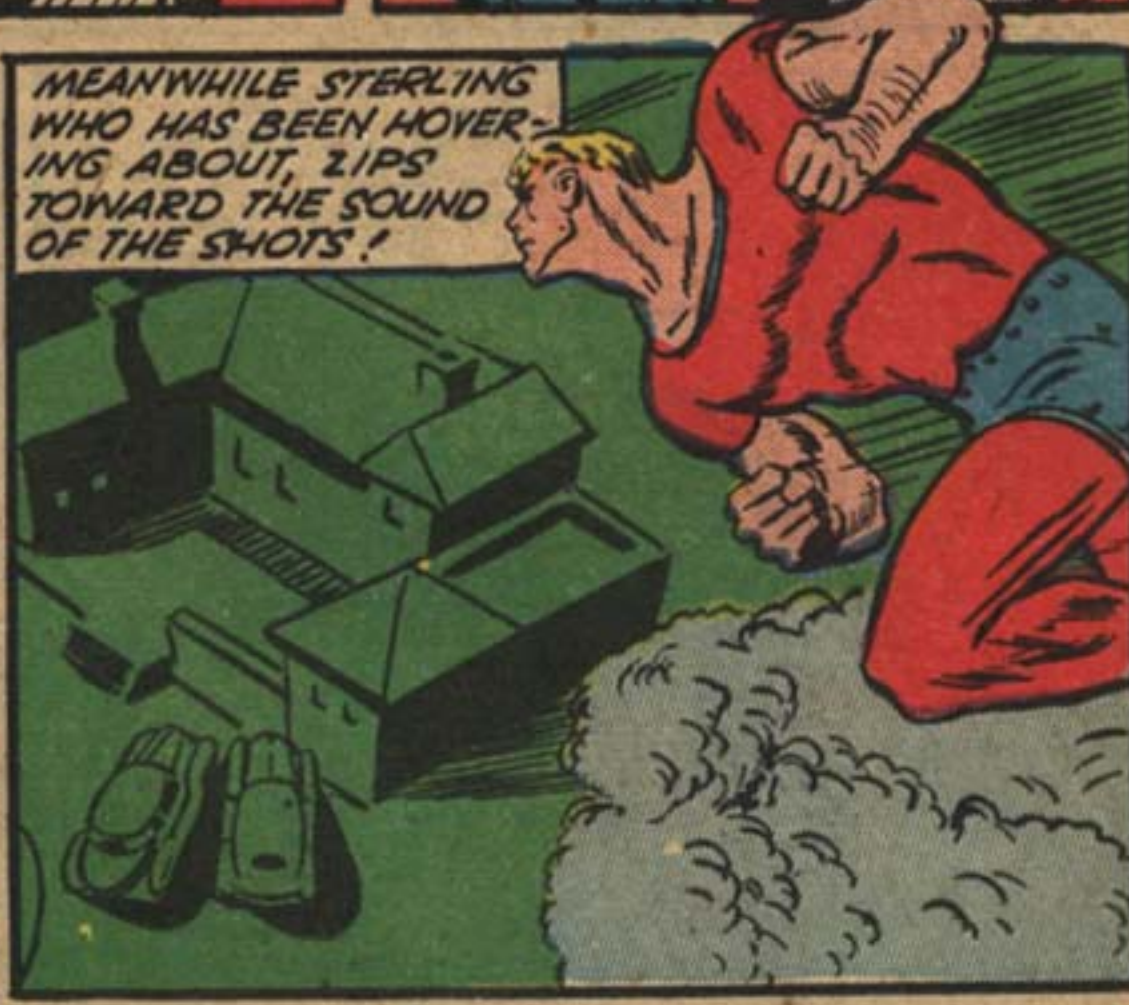
YOU HAVE SEEN, HAVEN'T YOU? LET THIS BE AN EXAMPLE TO ALL OF YOU!



I'M LEAVING NOW, TO CARRY OUT FURTHER ORDERS OF MY MASTER! IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIVES, SEE THAT YOU OBEY HIM!



MEANWHILE STERLING WHO HAS BEEN HOVERING ABOUT, ZIPS TOWARD THE SOUND OF THE SHOTS!



SO! JIM POOLE IS DEAD!



TOM BURNS SHOT HIM!

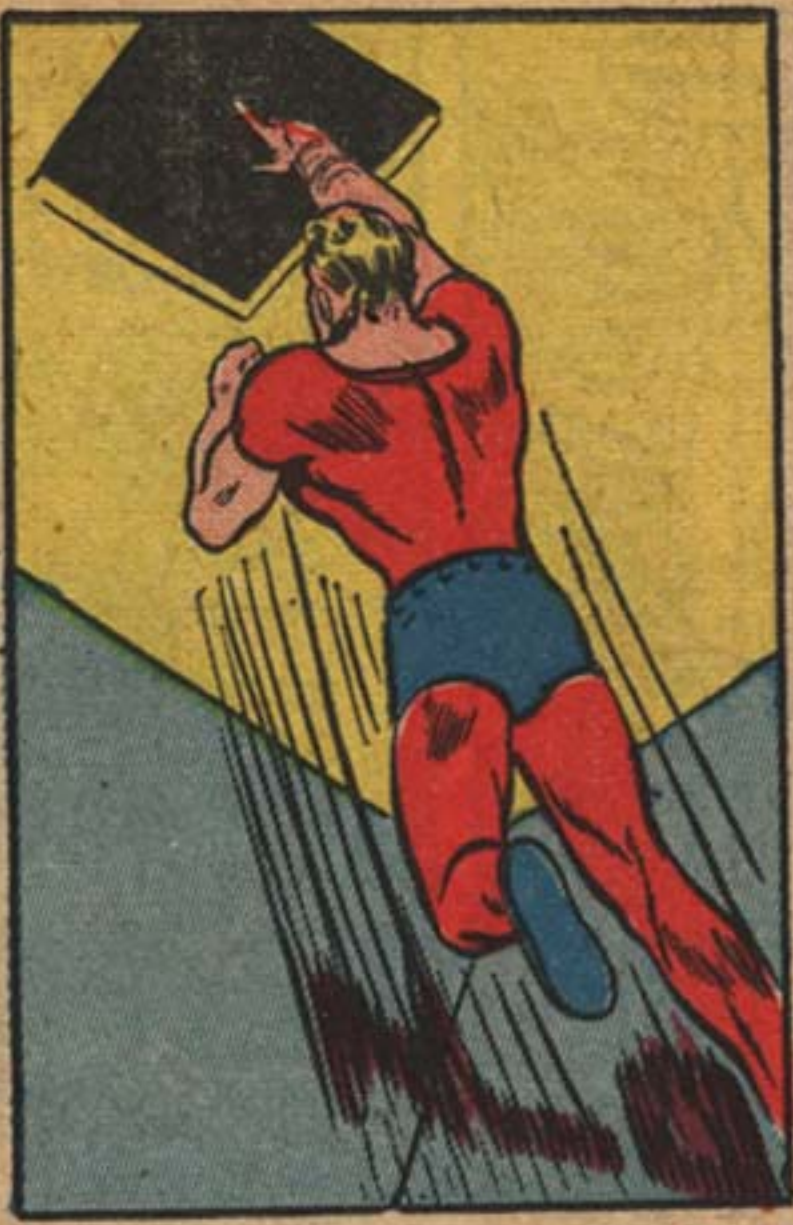
AS STEEL EXAMINES THE VICTIM, A TRAP DOOR IN THE CEILING OPENS!



TOM BURNS!



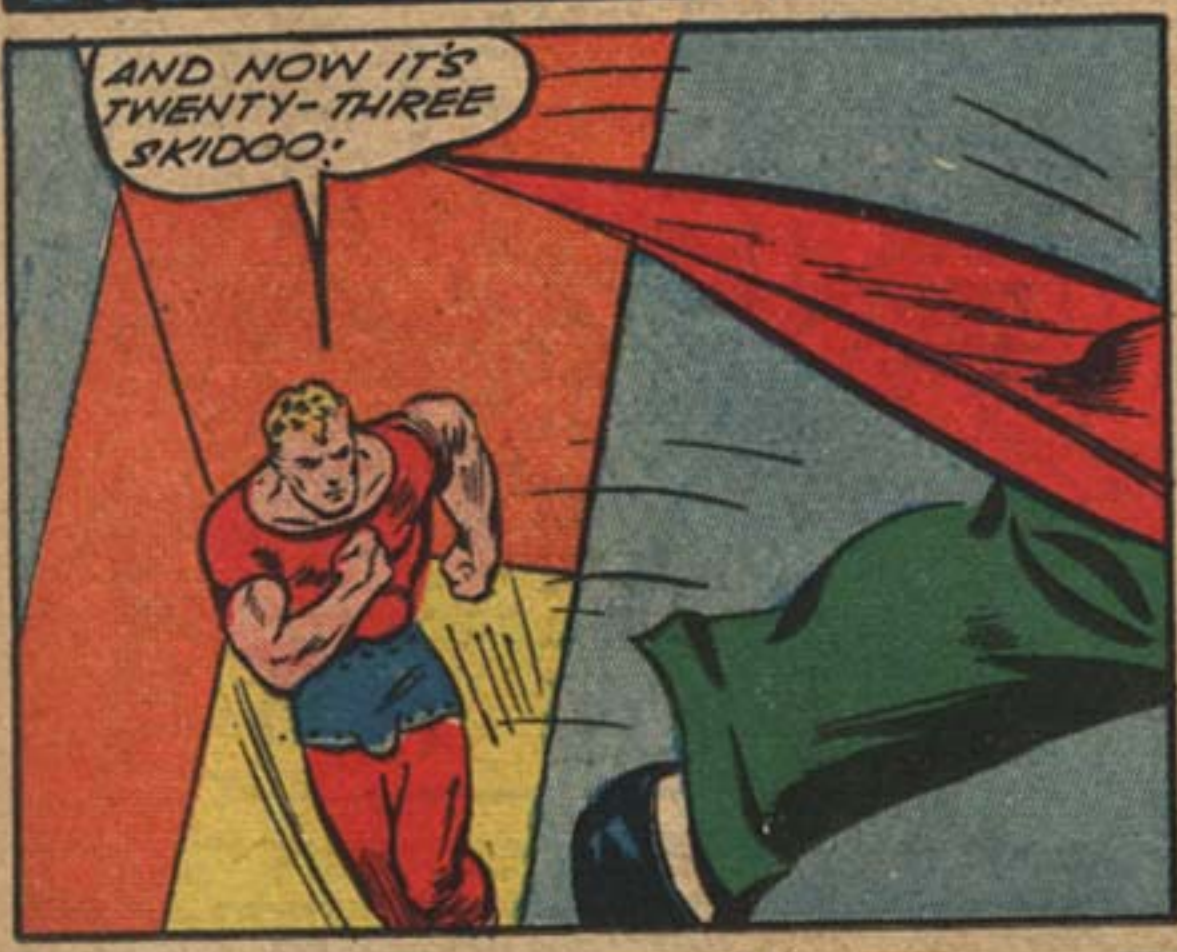
THIS IS REALLY BEGINNING TO TAKE ON THE AIR OF A REAL MYSTERY! LET'S DO SOME INVESTIGATING!



WELL, WELL! PLAYING HIDE AND SEEK, ARE WE?



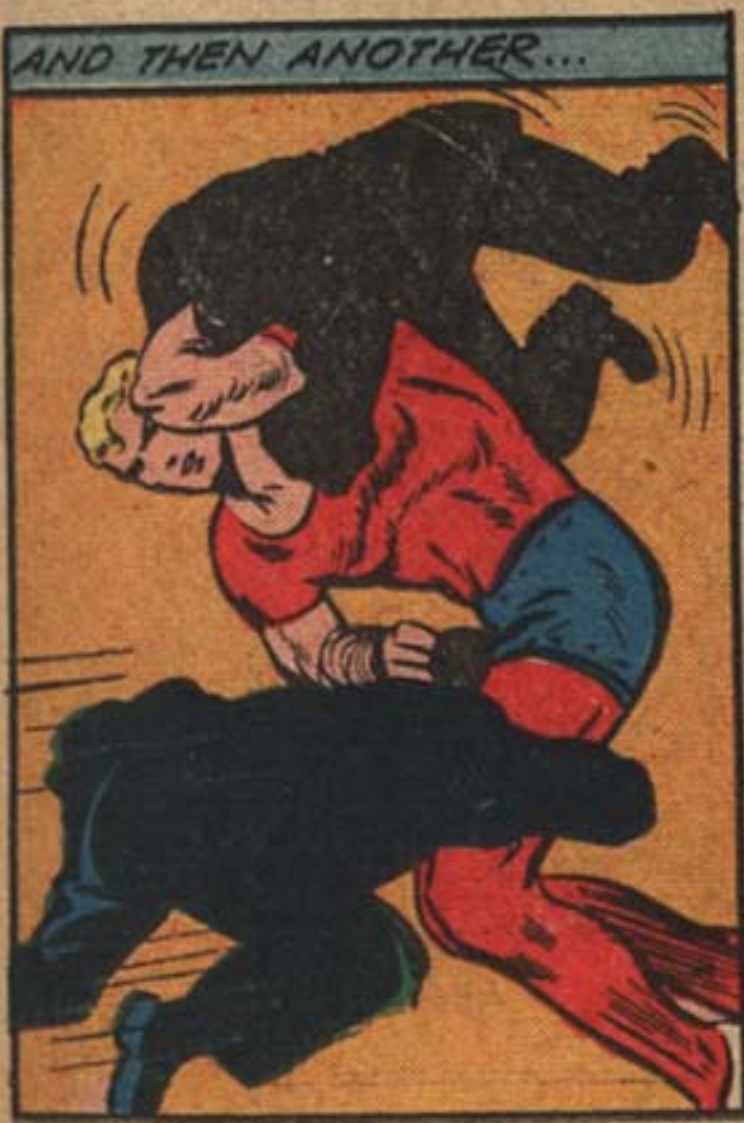
AND NOW IT'S TWENTY-THREE SKIDOO!



A BODY SPRINGS ON STERLING FROM BEHIND...!



AND THEN ANOTHER...

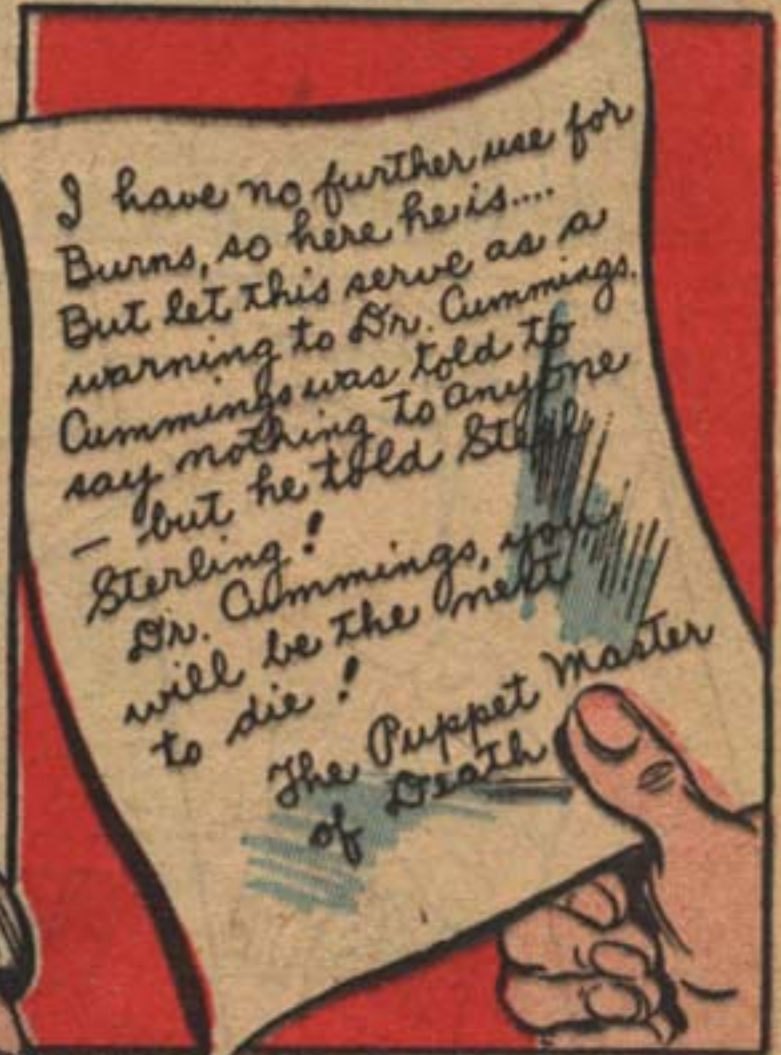


LOONEY AND CLANCY! YOU FAT HEADS! YOU KEPT ME FROM CATCHING THE KILLER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, ANYWAY?

WE WERE CONDUCTING AN INVESTIGATION!

WE THOUGHT YOU MIGHT NEED SOME HELP!





NEXT MORNING

WAS THAT THE PHONE, CLANCY?

YES, MISS DORA! IT HAS A NICER RING SINCE THE PHONE COMPANY FIXED IT THIS MORNING... I'LL ANSWER IT!



HELLO, CLANCY! THIS IS LOONEY! I'M GONNA GO TO THE FACTORY THAT MANUFACTURES THE PAPER THE NOTE WAS WRITTEN ON AND TRACE IT RIGHT THROUGH...

ATTABOY, LOONEY! BUT HOW'RE YOU GOING TO GET THERE?



I'M BORROWING YOUR SQUAD CAR! I'LL FOLLOW ROUTE 22 AS FAR AS MILL BANK AND...



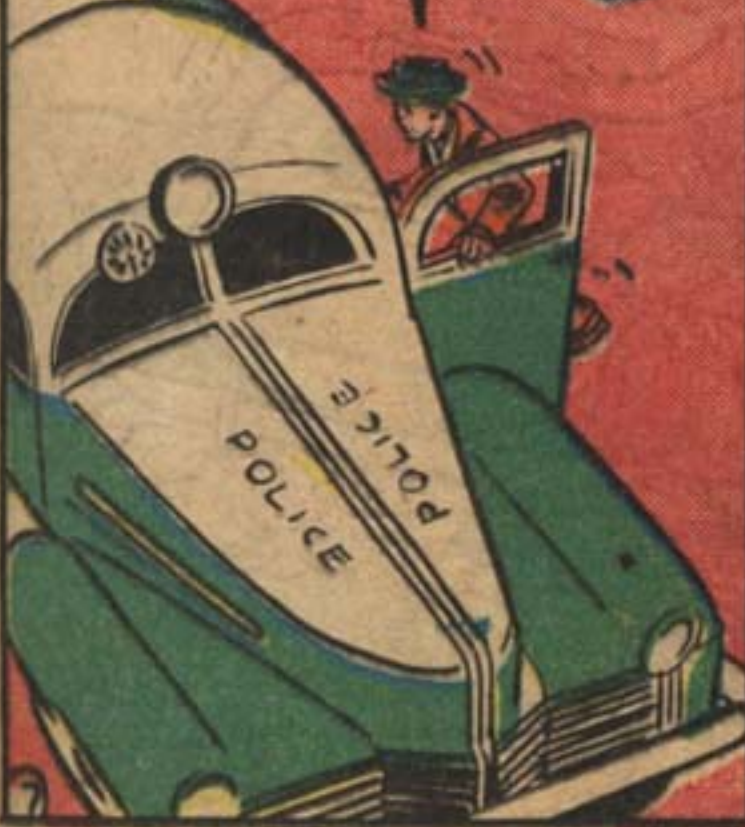
ALL RIGHT, LOONEY! THAT'S USIN' YOUR OLD HEAD! BUT BE CAREFUL OF THAT CAR! IT BELONGS TO THE POLICE DEPARTMENT, YOU KNOW!

BUT THE PUPPET MASTER IS LISTENING TO EVERY WORD LOONEY AND CLANCY SAY!

NOW FOR SOME REAL DETECTIVE WORK



I'LL MAKE SHERLOCK HOLMES LOOK LIKE A LAME BRAIN WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH THIS CASE!



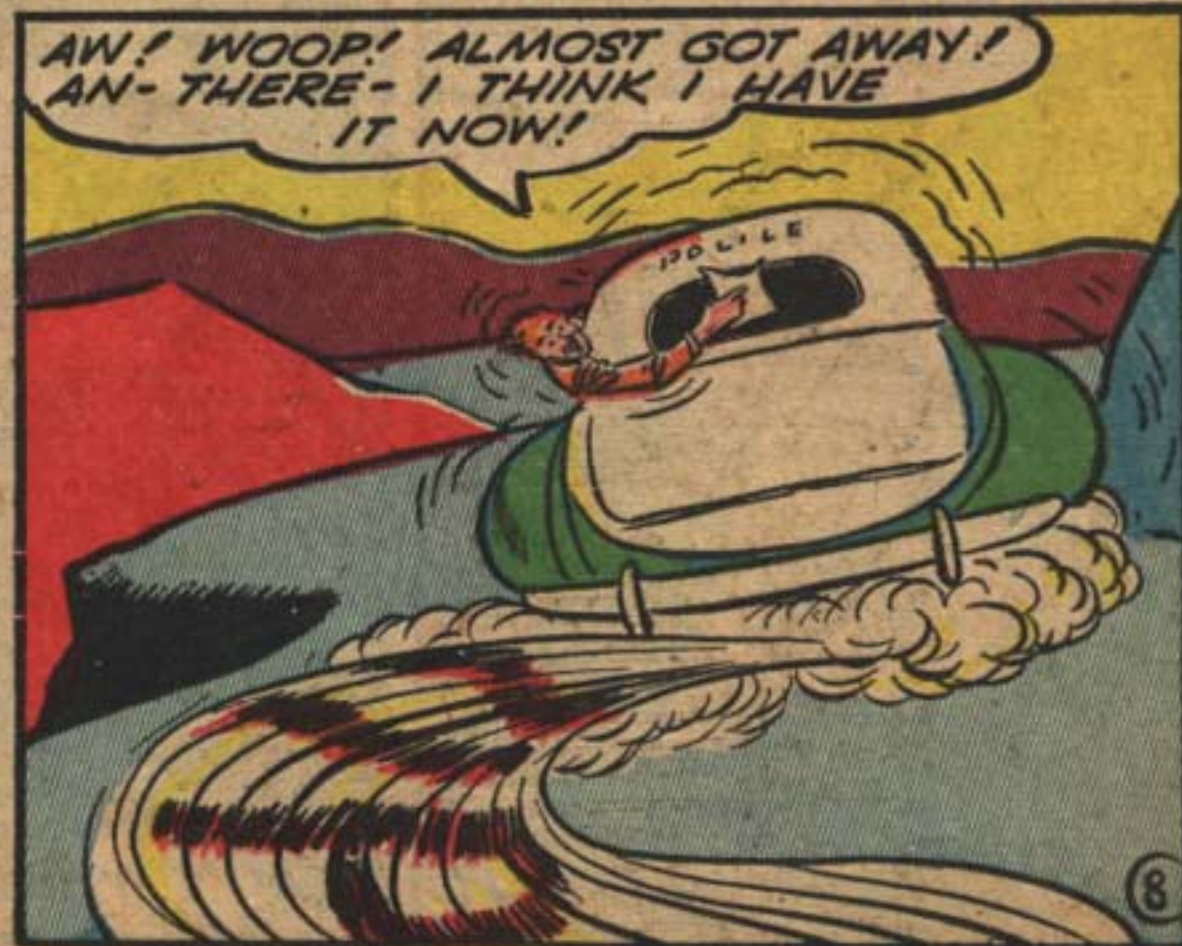
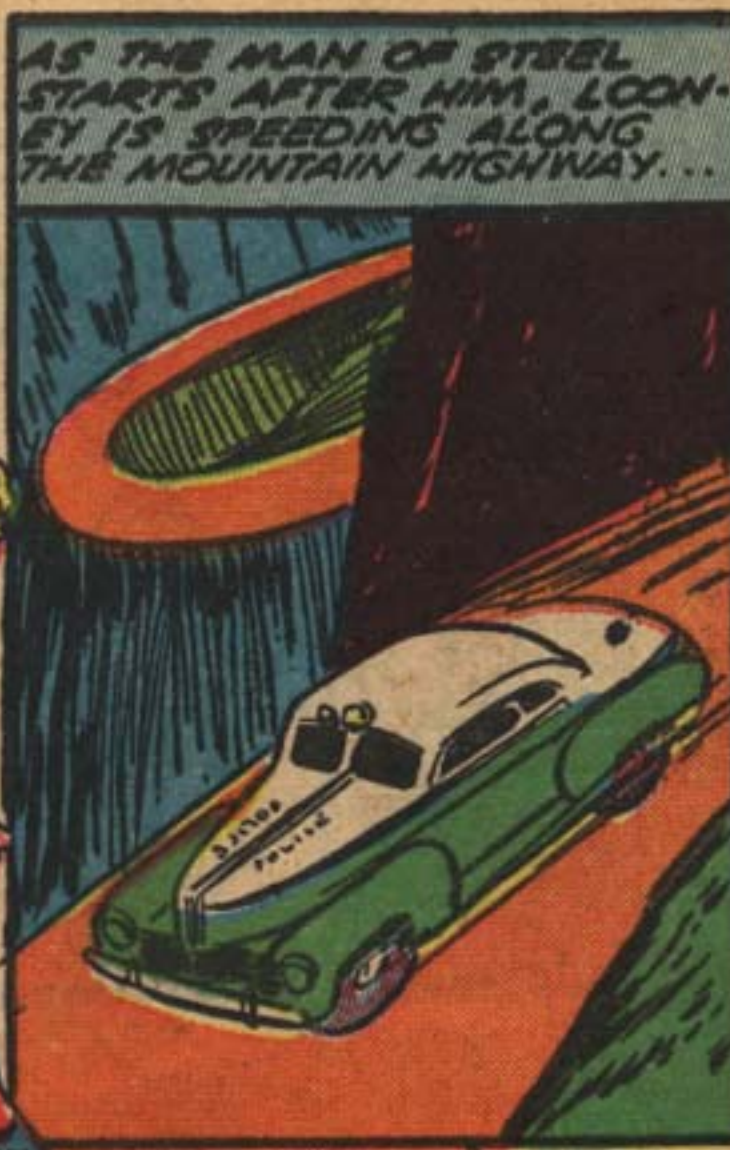
FOLLOW THE POLICE CAR ON ROUTE 22 AND FORCE IT OFF THE ROAD!

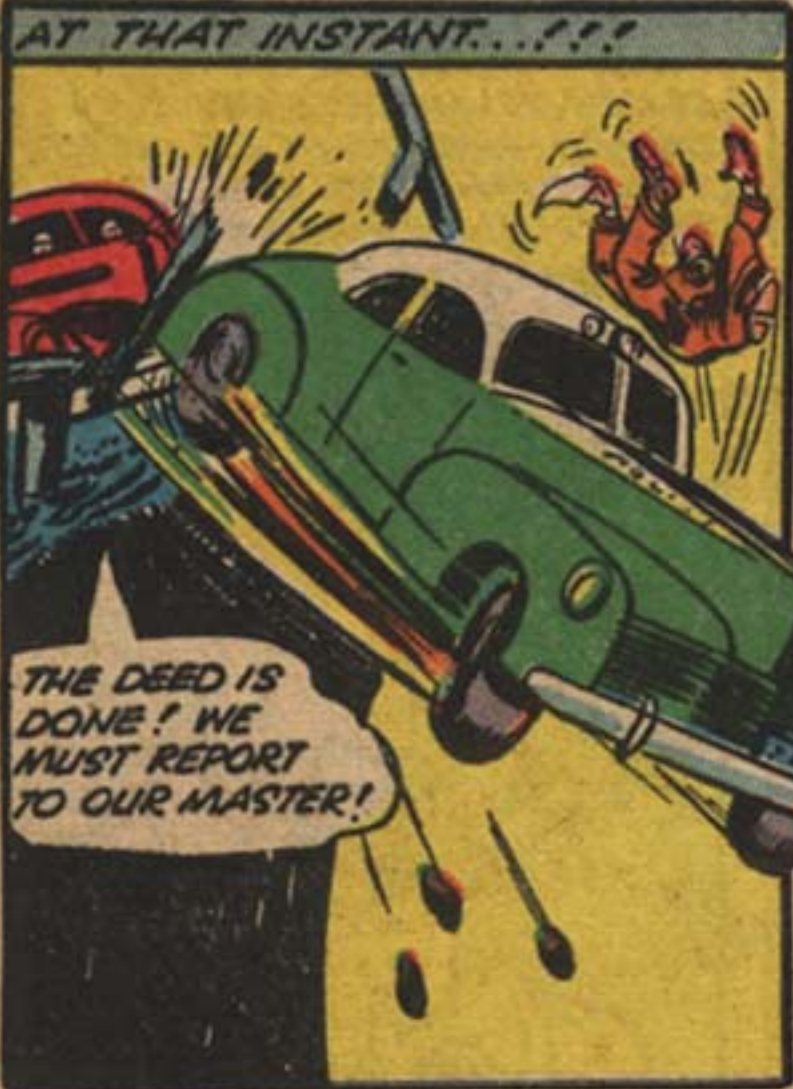


WHAT'S THIS ABOUT SOME MEN FIXING THE PHONE, CLANCY? THERE WAS NOTHING WRONG WITH IT! SOMEONE HAS TAPPED THE WIRES! THAT MEANS THEY HEARD EVERY WORD LOONEY SAID AND THEY'LL BE OUT TO KILL HIM!

BUT - GOSH, STEEL! I-I OOOOH!





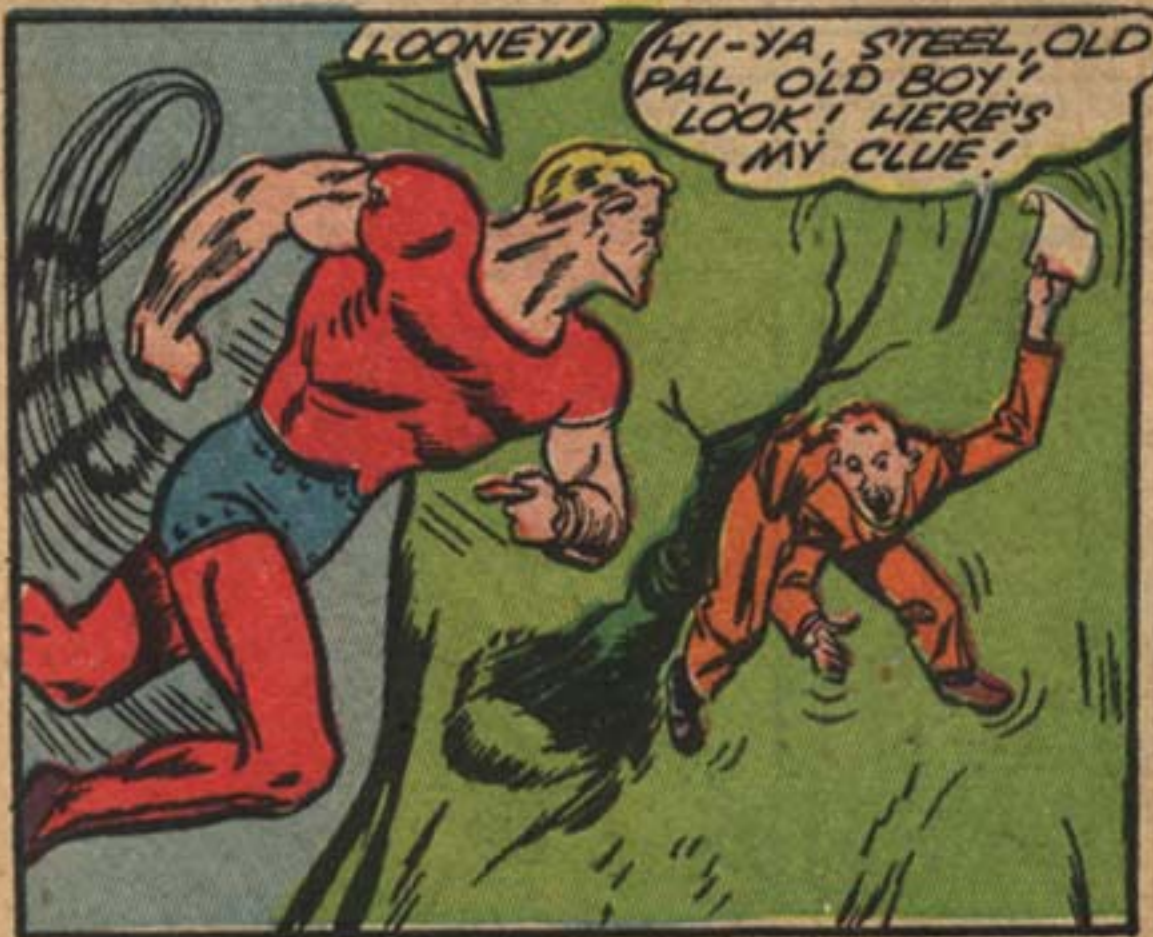


AT THAT INSTANT...!!!

THE DEED IS DONE! WE MUST REPORT TO OUR MASTER!

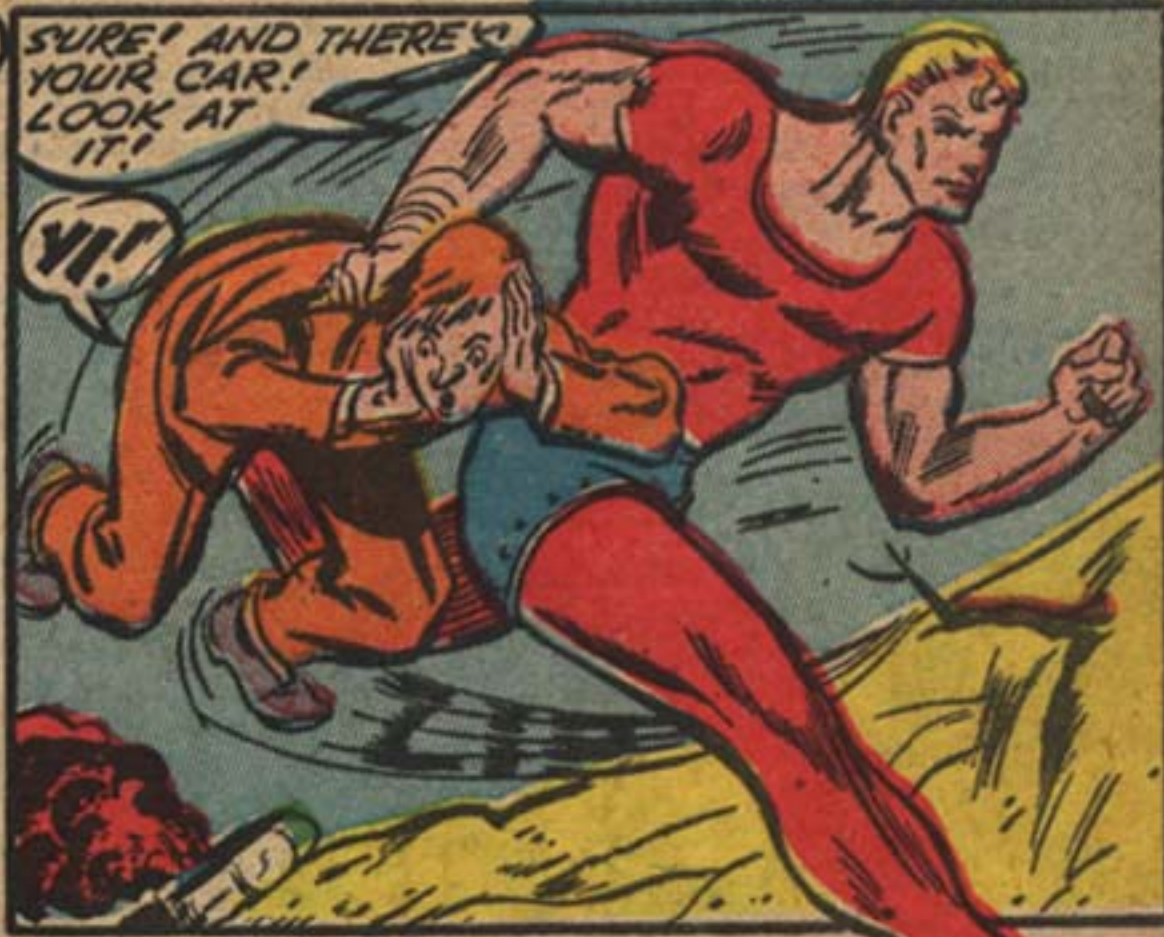


I GOT IT!



LOONEY!

HI-YA, STEEL, OLD PAL, OLD BOY! LOOK! HERE'S MY CLUE!



SURE! AND THERE'S YOUR CAR! LOOK AT IT!

YI!



NOW HERE'S THE PHILIPSE MANOR RAILROAD STATION! WAIT IN THE DEPOT FOR THE TRAIN! TAKE IT TO THE PAPER FACTORY AND DON'T GET IN ANY MORE JAMS!



WHEN YOU TRACE THAT PIECE OF PAPER, GET A ROOM SOMEWHERE, GET IN BED, AND STAY THERE WHERE YOU'LL BE SAFE! SO LONG!



LOONEY WALKS TO THE DEPOT...

HELLO, BOYS! ALEC BEN LUNAR IS THE NAME - I'M A DETECTIVE!



A DETECTIVE, EH? IS THAT SO? HAVE A CIGAR!

THANKS! YEP I'M ON MY WAY FROM THE CITY TO A PAPER FACTORY! VERY, VERY IMPORTANT CASE I'M WORKING ON!



LET'S SEE, NOW, WHERE ARE MY MATCHES? ALWAYS HAVE SOME MATCHES SOMEWHERE... WELL, ANYHOW, AS I WAS SAYING - THIS CASE WAS TURNED OVER TO ME BY THE F.B.I. AND I-



HM? CAN'T SEEM TO FIND THOSE MATCHES, SHOULD HAVE SOME SOMEWHERE... OH WELL, THIS WILL DO, I GUESS...



I'LL JUST GET A LIGHT FROM THE STOVE, HERE.



PUFF, PUFF! YOU SEE THIS CASE I'M WORKING ON ALL HINGES AROUND A PIECE OF PAPER.



A PIECE OF PAPER WHICH-OW! I BURNED MY FINGER!



TH- THAT WAS THE PIECE OF PAPER! HOLY SMOKE! MY CLUE IS BURNED TO A CRISP!



NA'NA'NA!

BOY IS HE BOINED UP HAW HAW!



AH, NUTS! I'M GOING BACK AND HELP STEEL! THAT WAS A LOUSY CLUE ANYHOW!.. STEADY NOW! LET'S WALK THIS RAIL BACK TO TOWN.

SEVERAL HOURS LATER, AT DR. CUMMINGS' HOME...

SO HERE YOU ARE, LOONEY YOU BONEHEAD! YOU WRECK OUR POLICE CAR! AND AND...

OUT OF MY WAY! NOTHING IS TO STOP ME!



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

I SAID GET OUT OF MY WAY!



AT THAT MOMENT, A FAMILIAR FIGURE WALKS UP BEHIND CLANCY

HI-YA, CLANCY! HOW'S TH' OLD KID? BOY! DID I HAVE A LONG WALK TO TOWN?



WHY? WHY -HE-HE'S YOU!

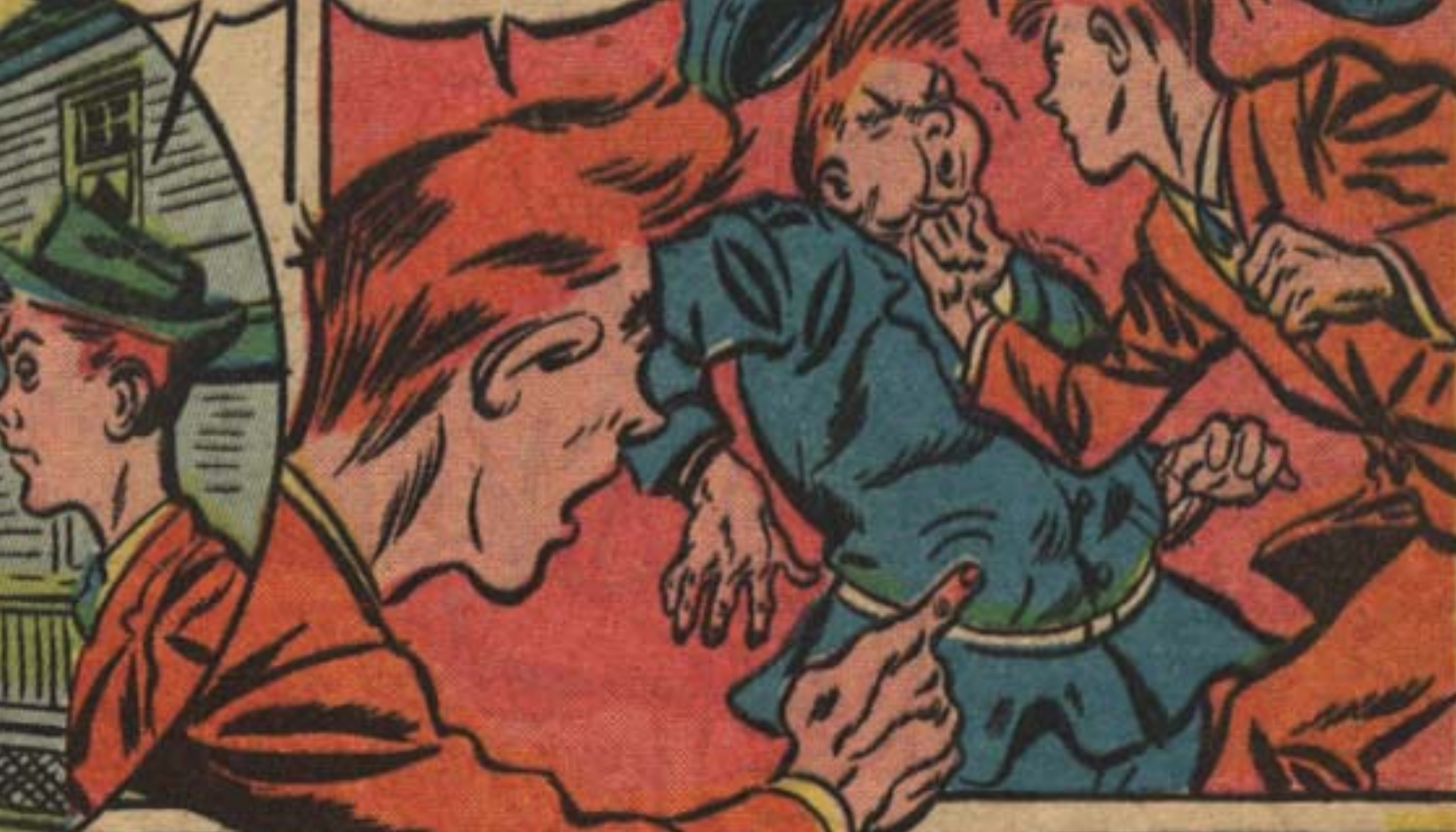
WHO'S YOUR HOMELY FRIEND?



NOTHING IS TO STOP ME.

BUT I'M ME! HEY! CLANCY -LOOK OUT!

OUT OF MY WAY!



HOLY COW! I DON'T KNOW WHICH GUY TO BEAN!

YOU CAN'T BEAT MY PAL CLANCY AND GET AWAY WITH IT!



CLANCY! LOONEY! WHAT UNDER THE SUN IS GOING ON OUT HERE?





YOU ARE DR. CUMMINGS!... I AM GOING TO KILL YOU!... MY MASTER COMMANDED IT!... I KILL YOU NOW!...



BUT BEFORE HE CAN FIRE A SHOT, THE MAN OF STEEL FLASHES INTO THE SCENE!

STEEL! THANK HEAVENS!

WOW! WHATTA PUNCH!



DOESN'T IT SEEM TO YOU THAT THIS MAN IS DOPED UP?

YES, HE IS STEEL!



WE'D BETTER GET HIM INTO YOUR LABORATORY RIGHT AWAY!

YES! BY ALL MEANS. IF HE HAS HAD INJECTIONS OF TINCTURE OF MARIJUANA, HE MAY DIE WHEN THEY WEAR OFF!



WELL! A PLASTIC RUBBER MASK!

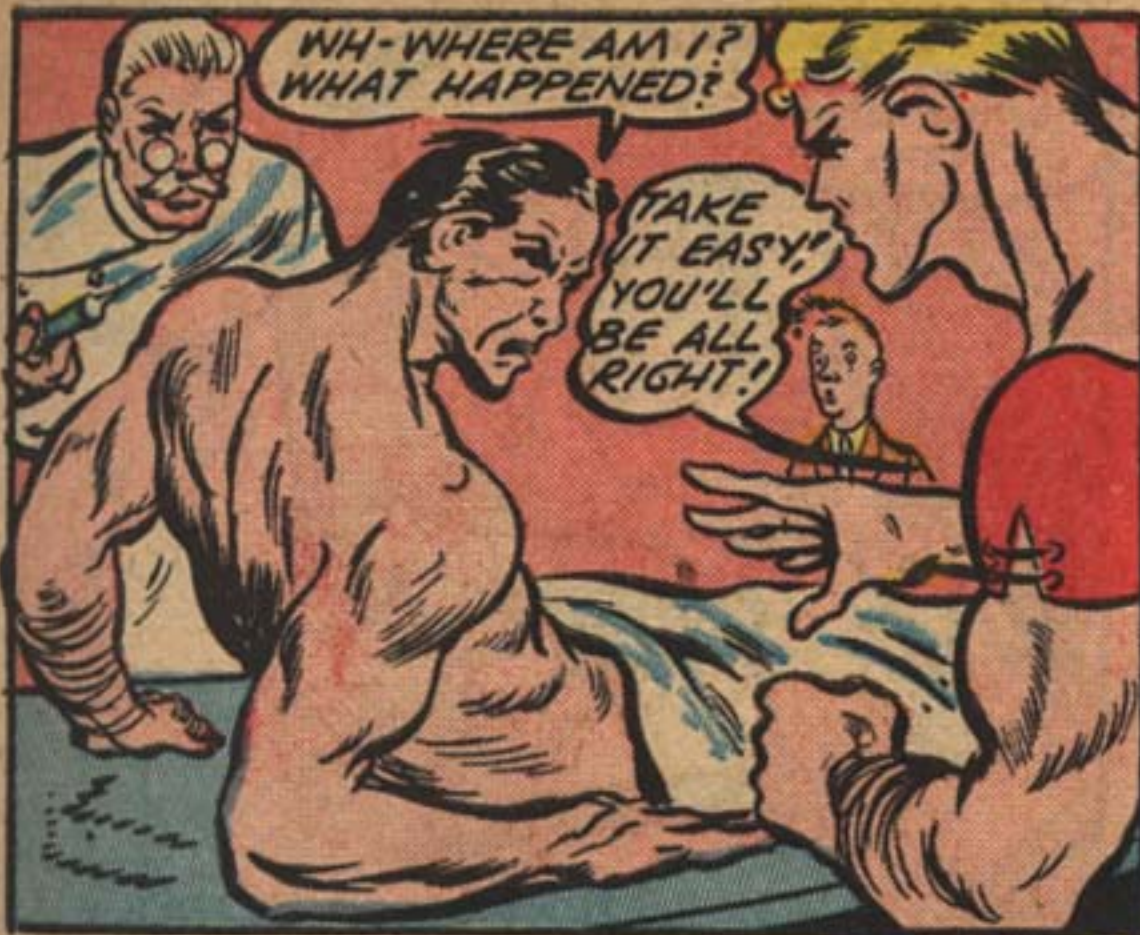
NO WONDER HE LOOKED LIKE LOONEY!



AND HE'S WEARING A STEEL VEST. THAT EXPLAINS WHY THE MAN DRESSED UP AS TOM BURNS DIDN'T DIE WHEN JIM POOLE SHOT HIM!



THIS ADRENALIN INJECTION MAY SHOCK HIM OUT OF IT! HIS HEART IS BARELY BEATING!



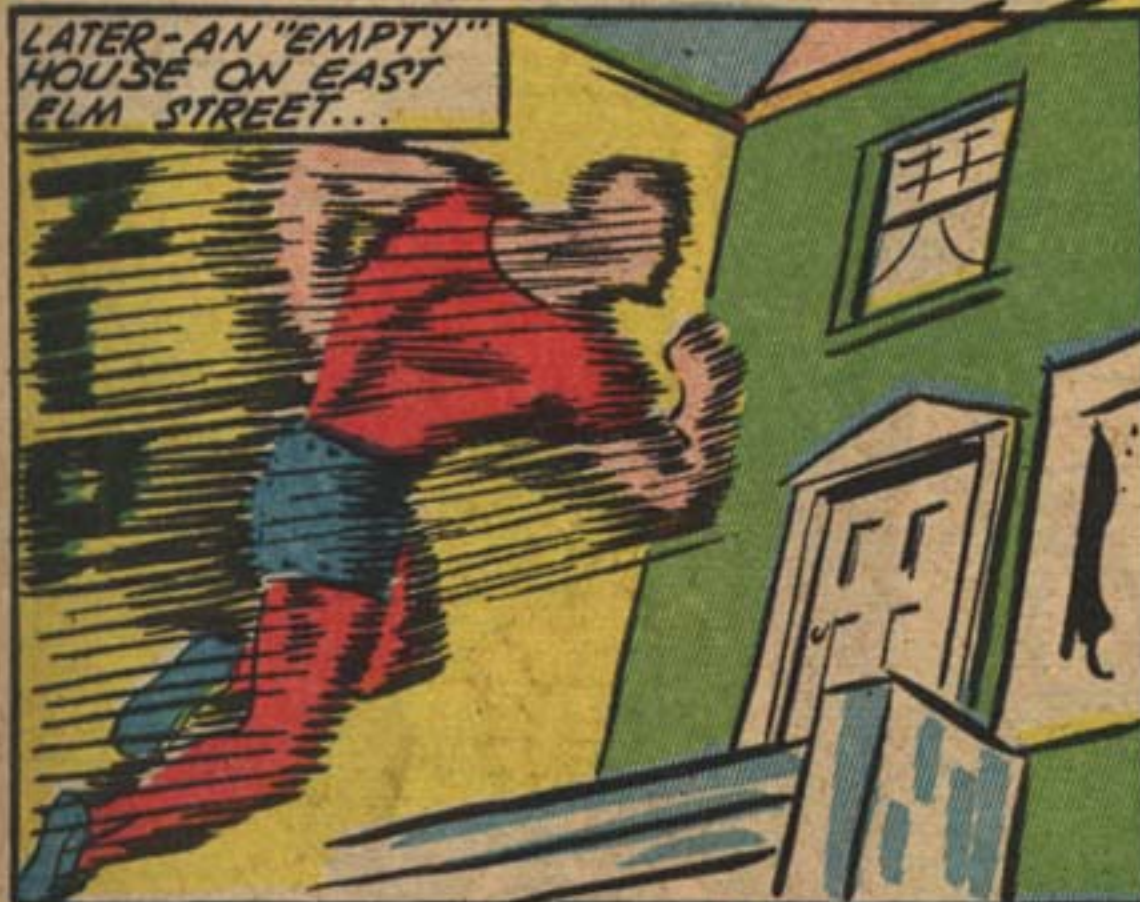
WH-WHERE AM I? WHAT HAPPENED?

TAKE IT EASY! YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT!



NOW I REMEMBER! I WAS A HOBO! I WAS WALKING ALONG THE STREET. A MAN SAID HE HAD A JOB FOR ME! I WENT TO A HOUSE ON EAST ELM STREET! IT LOOKED VACANT... THAT'S ALL I REMEMBER!

THAT'S ENOUGH!



LATER - AN "EMPTY" HOUSE ON EAST ELM STREET...



SO YOU'RE THE PUPPET MASTER OF DEATH, AREN'T YOU?



HERE'S ONE ACT YOU HADN'T PLANNED FOR YOUR PUPPET SHOW! A DIVING ACT



HM! SOME MORE DOPED-UP BUMS, HUM? I GUESS YOU'RE HARMLESS ENOUGH NOW THAT YOUR "MASTER" IS OUT LISTENING TO THE BIRDIES!



HOLD 'EM OFF STERLING! DON'T GIVE UP! HERE WE COME!

YEAH! HERE WE COME!



GOOD ENOUGH BOYS? YOU KNOW ALL THE FACTS? DID YOU CALL THE COPS?

YEAH! SURE!

SURE, HE SAYS!



OKAY! YOU HANDLE IT FROM HERE ON! I'M LEAVING! SO LONG!



YOU GO OVER THAT WAY AND I'LL -

CRACK!

OOOWWW



TWEET

TWEET

PLOP



THE POLICE SQUAD CARS ARRIVE IN ANSWER TO CLANCY'S CALL!



PUT THE BRACELETS ON HIM, BOYS! THIS GARGIULO IS A SLIPPERY GENT! WE'LL SEE HE DOESN'T GET AWAY THIS TIME!

MY, MY! HOW PEACEFUL CLANCY AND LOONEY - LOOK!



WHO HIT ME? LEMME AT 'IM!! I'LL KILL THE BUM!

WE WERE OVERPOWERED! THERE WAS A MILLION OF 'EM! LEMME AT 'EM!

CHINATOWN CELEBRATES NEW YEAR'S - AND THROUGH THE FESTIVE THROGS WALKS A SLANT-EYED KILLER, STALKING DORA CUM - MINGS TO HER DOOM! HOW COULD STEEL STERLINGS, AIDED BY CLANCY AND LOONEY, FOLLOW THE CLUE OF A SINGLE GREEN EGG TO DORA'S RESCUE? BE SURE TO READ "THE GREEN EGGS OF DEATH," FEATURING STEEL STERLING, IN THE CURRENT ISSUE OF **JACKPOT COMICS!** NOW ON SALE!

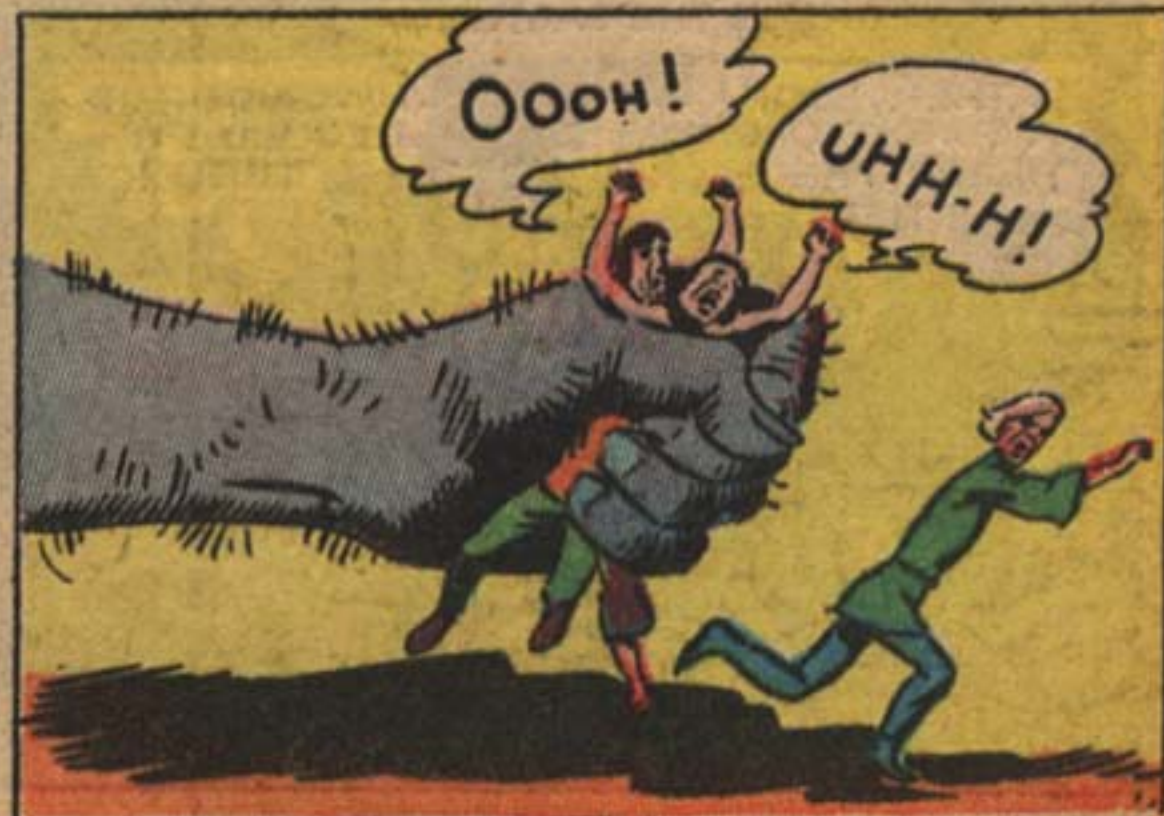
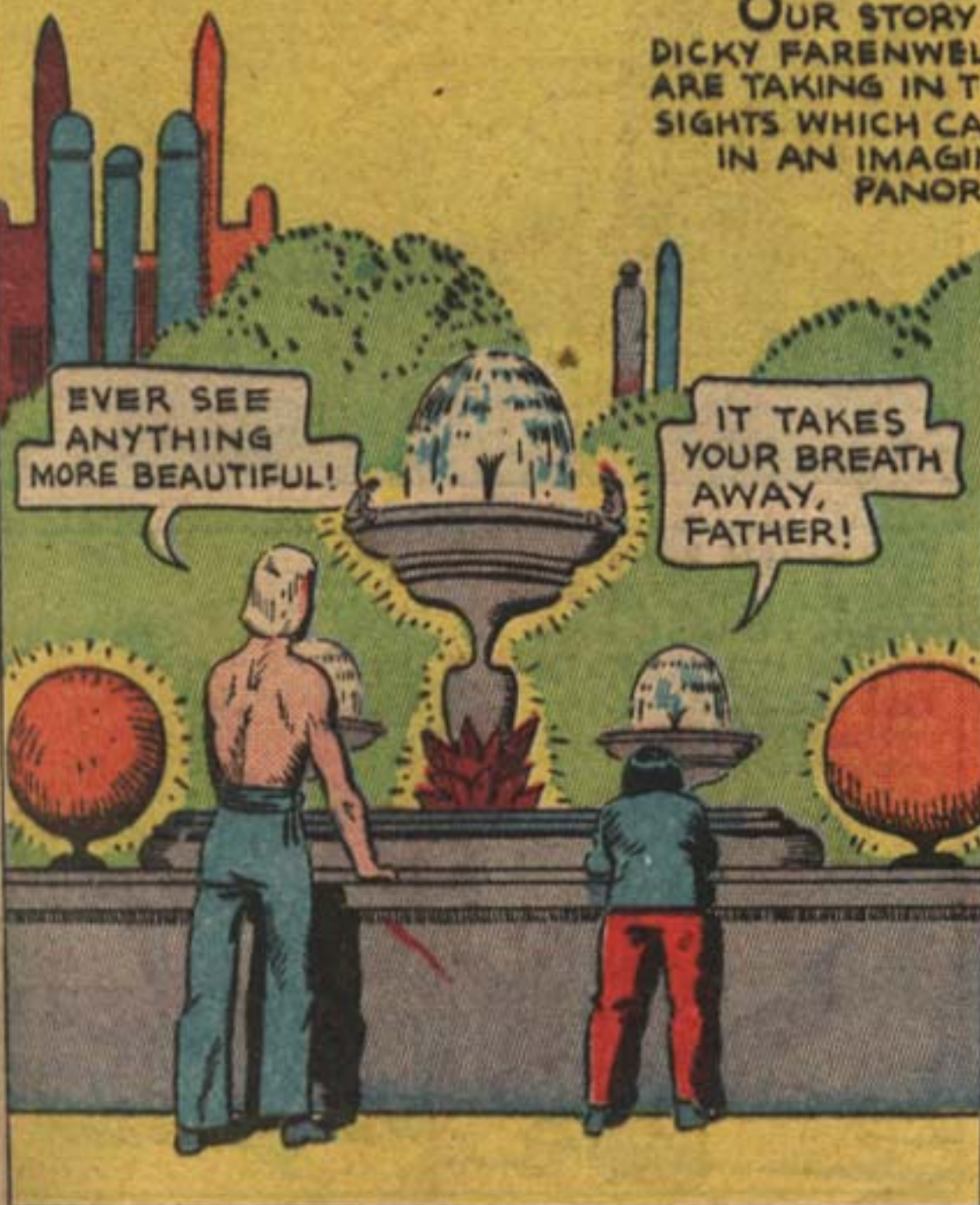
DICKY

IN THE

MAGIC FOREST

OUR STORY BEGINS AS
DICKY FARENWELL AND HIS FATHER
ARE TAKING IN THE MAGNIFICENT
SIGHTS WHICH CAN ONLY BE SEEN
IN AN IMAGINARY CITY LIKE
PANORA

by L. GOLDEN





A FEW MORE AND MY SACK WILL BE FULL!



OH, FATHER! FATHER!



JUST TO MAKE CERTAIN NO ONE GETS OUT!



THE GIANT LEAVES PANORA, ENTERS THE MAGIC FOREST, AND BENDS HIS STEPS IN THE DIRECTION OF HIS CASTLE....



INSIDE THE SACK.....

FATHER, LOOK! A SLIGHT OPENING WHERE THE SACK IS TIED!

I WONDER IF I COULD FIT THRU?



PUSH, FATHER-PUSH!

IT'S NO USE - MY SHOULDERS WON'T GO THRU!

MY CHILD,
WE'RE LOST!

FATHER, I'M
SMALLER THAN
YOU - MAYBE I
COULD -

I KNOW HOW
THIS MUST HURT
DICKY; BUT I'M
GOING TO GET
YOU THRU IF
IT'S THE LAST
THING I
EVER DO!

I'M OUT!

AT THE FIRST
OPPORTUNE
MOMENT----

TO PANORA TO
MY MAGIC FINDS
INSTANTLY, IF I
AM TO SAVE
FATHER AND
THE OTHERS!

THAT BRILLIANT
OBJECT ON THE
GROUND! WHAT
CAN IT BE?

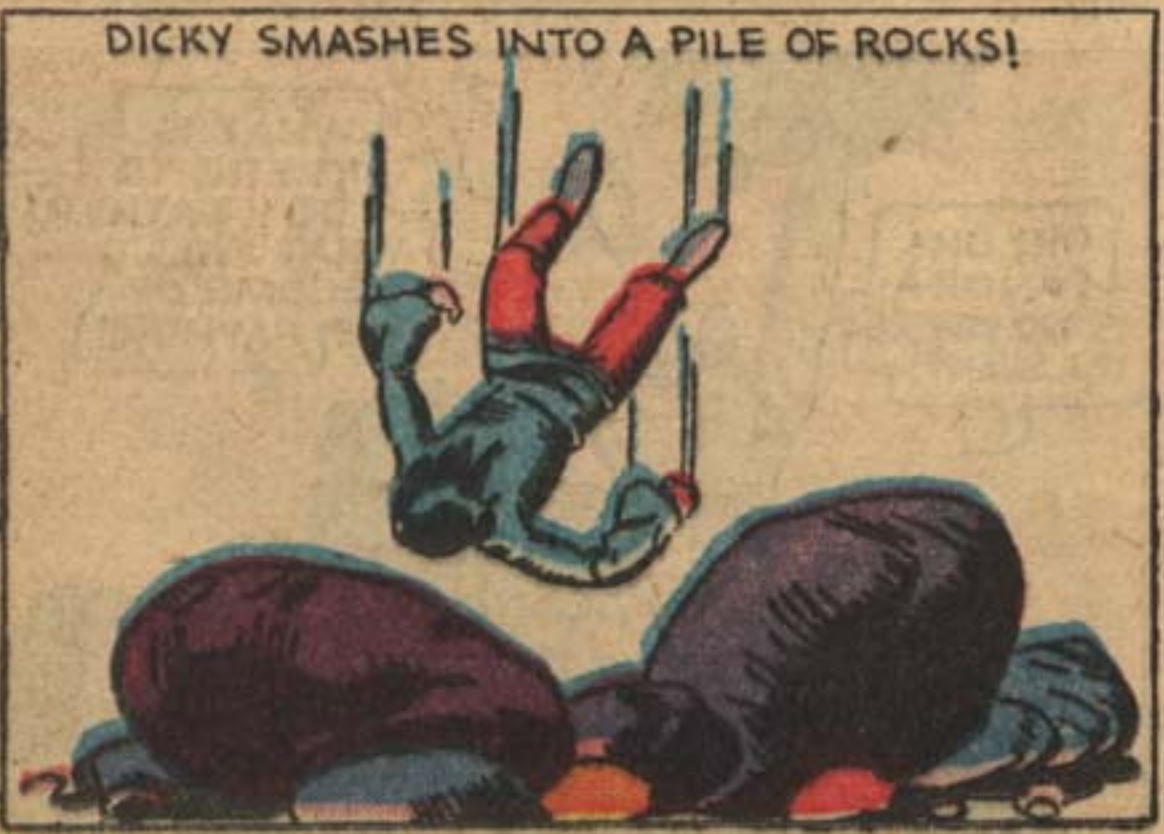
A GOLDEN STAR PIN!
I'LL WEAR IT ON
MY CHEST!

AH, THIS
TALL TREE!

I'LL CLIMB
TO THE TOP-
MOST BRANCHES
AND GET A
BIRD'S EYE-VIEW
OF PANORA'S
WHEREABOUTS-

OH! OH!
PANORA
IS NO WHERE
IN SIGHT!

WHAT IS
THERE TO
DO! FATHER!
WHAT WILL
BECOME OF
FATHER!!





THIS GOLDEN STAR PIN--- I WONDER---

HELLO! WHAT'S THIS? AN INSCRIPTION ON THE INSIDE I DIDN'T NOTICE BEFORE!



WEAR THIS MAGIC CHARM AND BE IMMUNE TO PHYSICAL INJURY



GOSH, I SURE WAS LUCKY TO FIND THE CHARM BEFORE THE GORILLA FOUND ME!

WHAT TH'--! THOSE TWO LITTLE BOXES! ANOTHER MAGIC FIND?



TABLETS!

TAKE ONE TO BE A DWARF

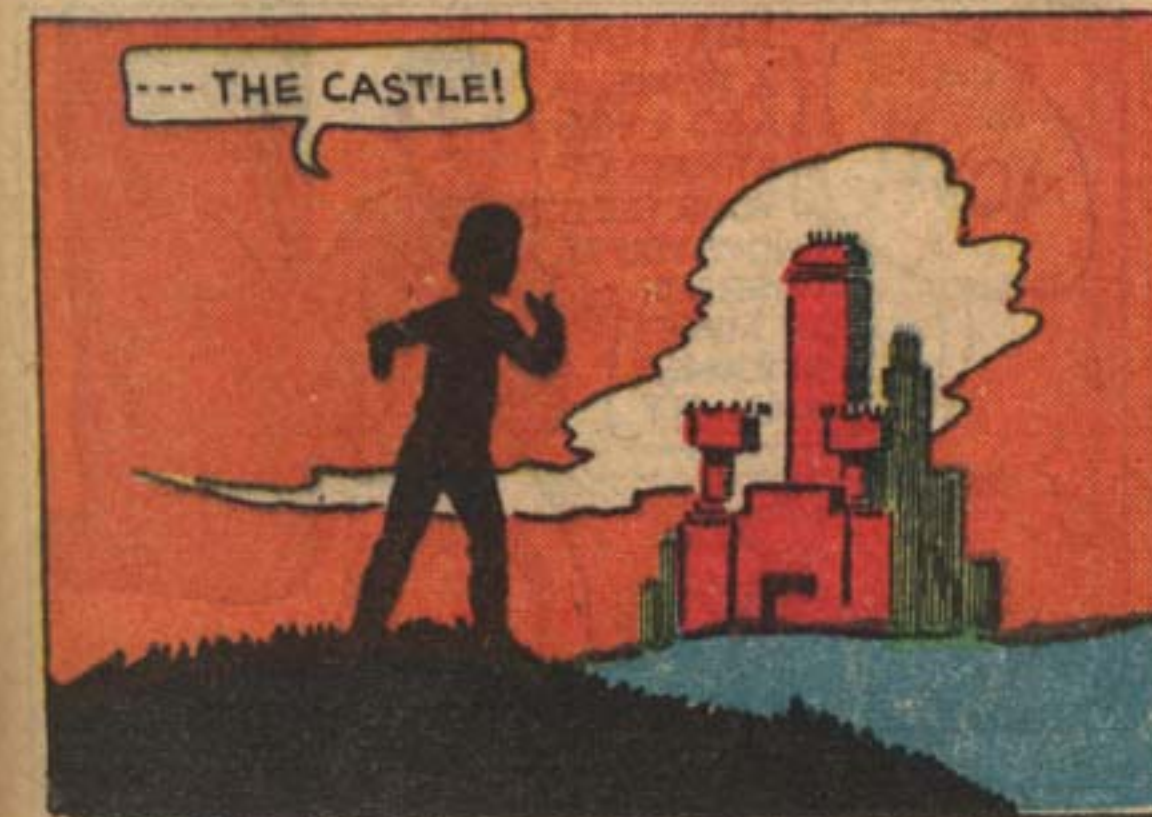
TAKE ONE TO BE A GIANT



WITH THESE WONDERFUL PILLS I CAN SAVE FATHER!



AH, THE GIANT'S FOOT-MARKS! I'LL TRAIL THEM TO---



--- THE CASTLE!



WHEW! WHAT A JOB GETTING UP THESE STAIRS! THE DOOR IS OPEN--- I CAN WALK RIGHT IN--

THE SMELL OF COOKED FOOD BRINGS DICKY TO THE GIANT-----

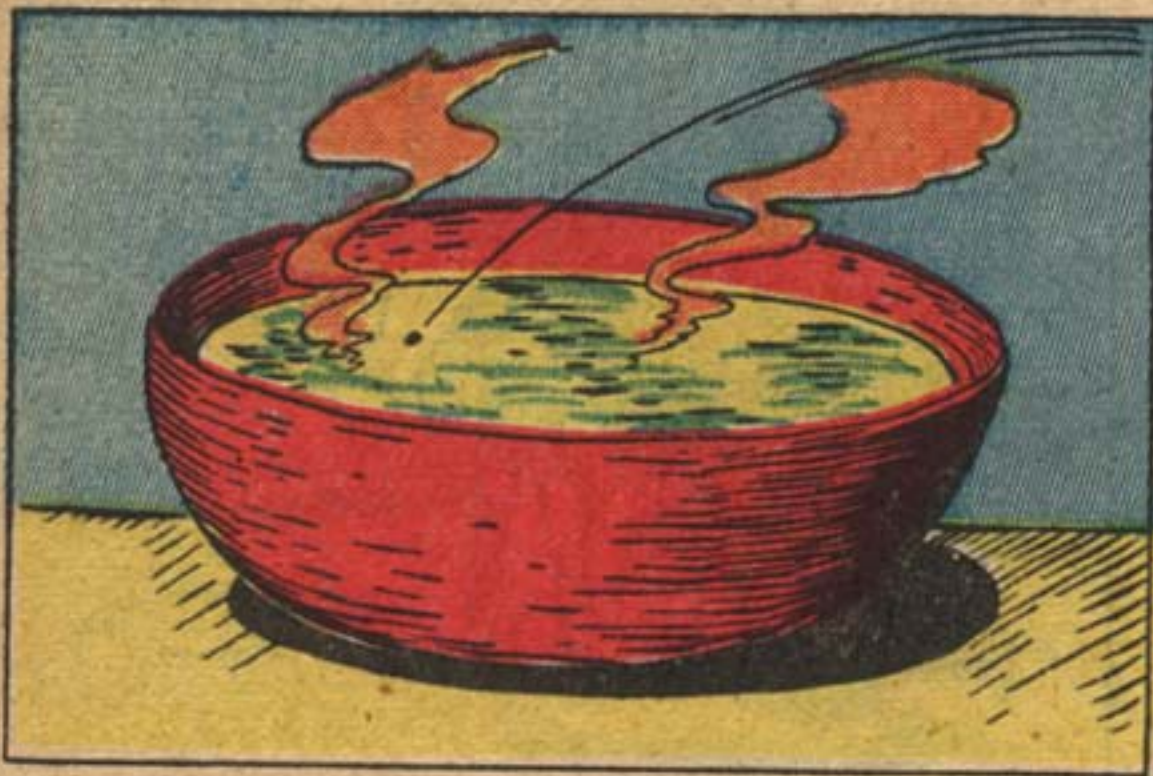
GLUB!
GLUB!
GLUB!



OH BOY, HE'S EATING SOUP! I COULDN'T HAVE PICKED A BETTER MOMENT FOR MY PURPOSE!



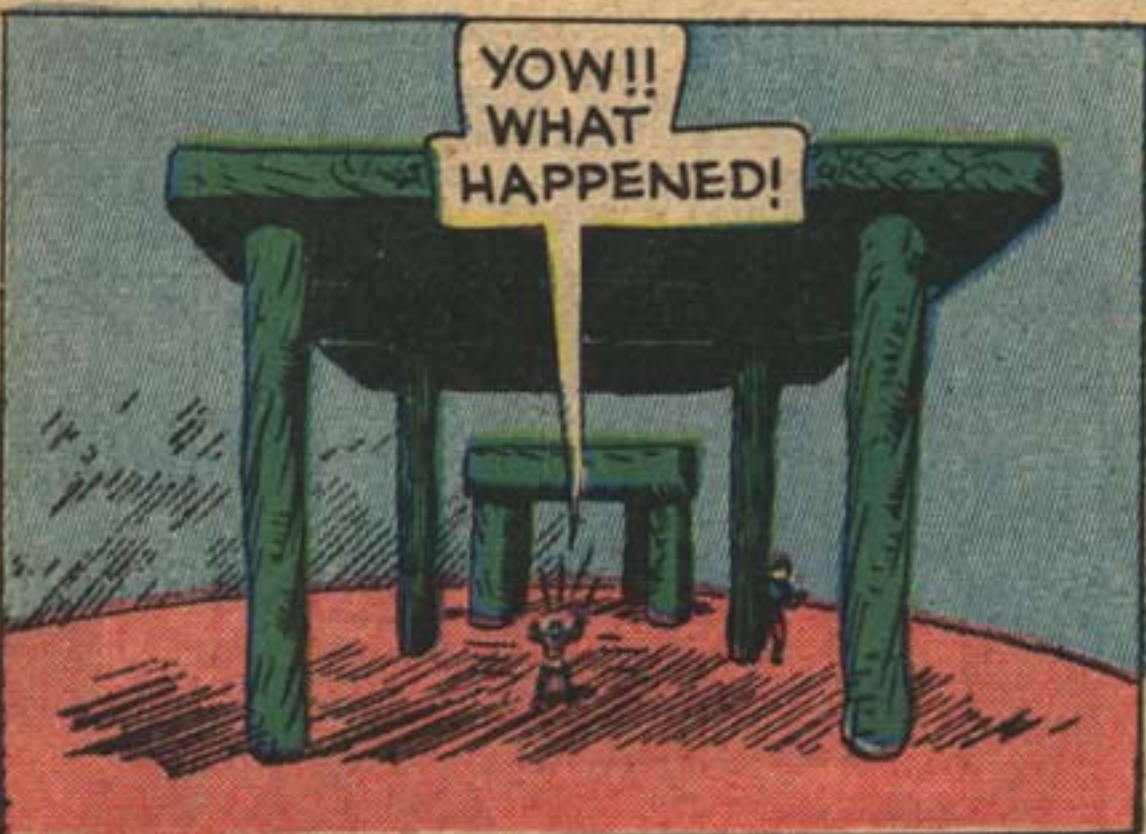
HOPE I CAN THROW THIS MAGIC PILL IN THE SOUP!



FUNNY TASTE----



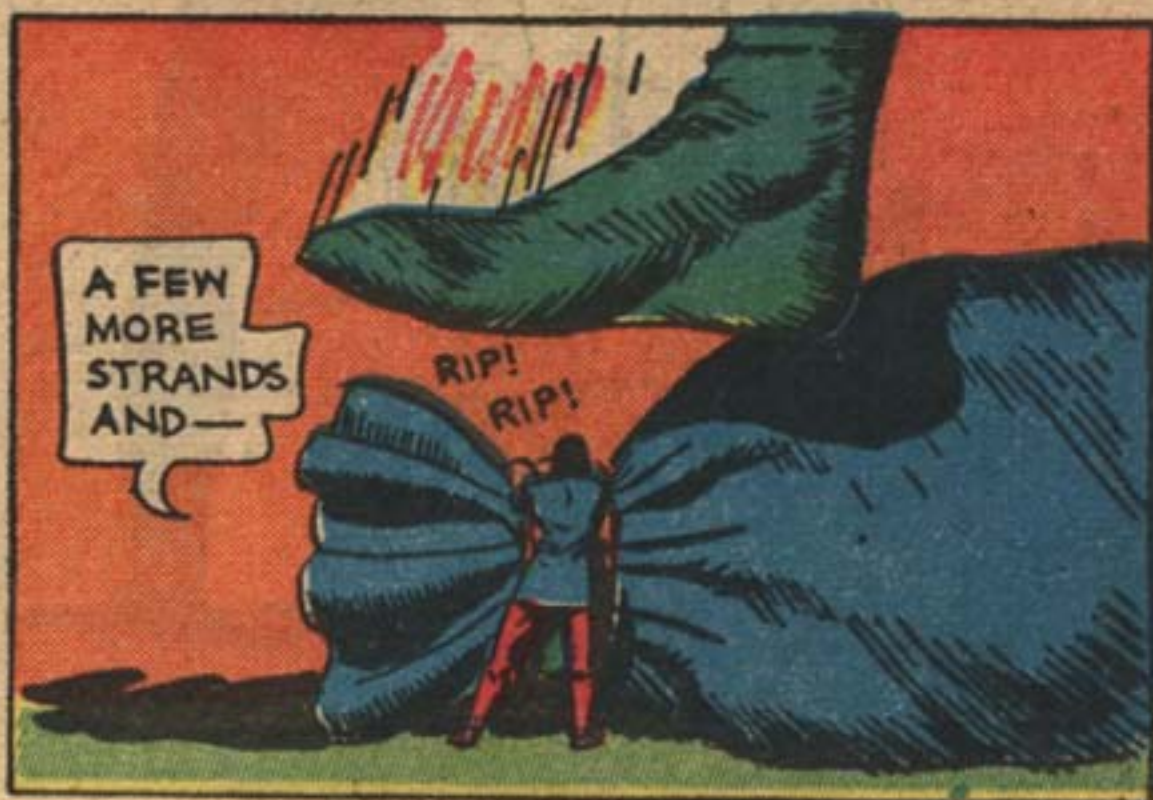
YOW!!
WHAT HAPPENED!

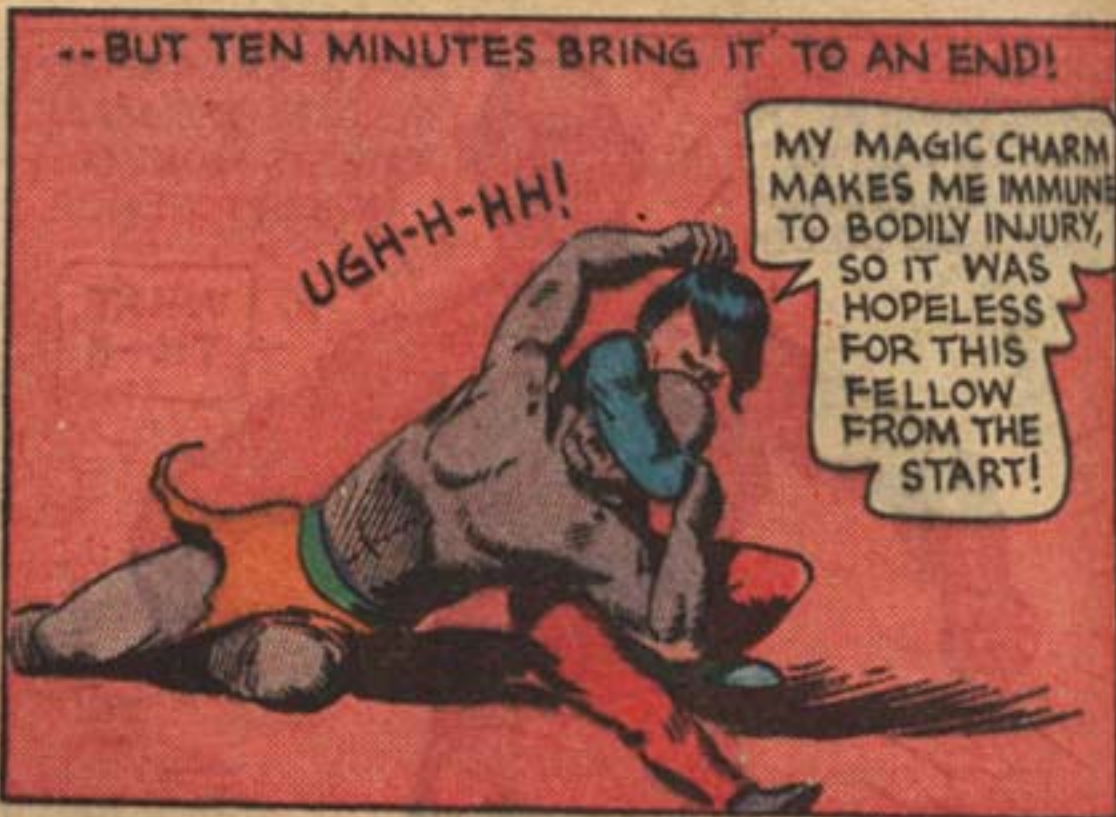


YOW!

HA! HA!
A MOMENT AGO I WAS AFRAID OF YOUR SIZE; NOW, YOU'RE AFRAID OF MINE! STRANGE, ISN'T IT?

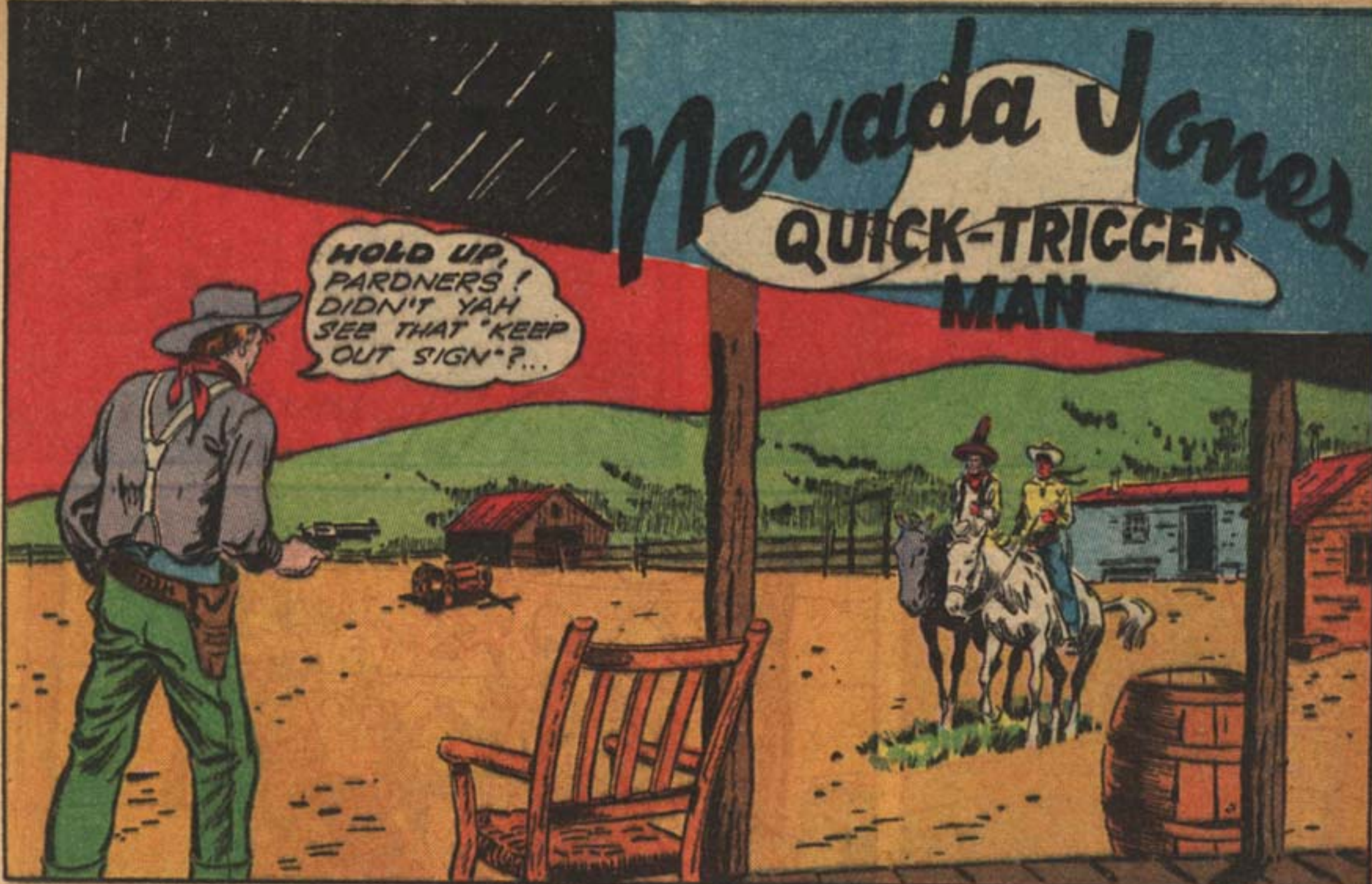






Nevada Jones

QUICK-TRIGGER MAN



HOLD UP, PARDNERS! DIDN'T YAH SEE THAT "KEEP OUT SIGN"?...



SEÑOR, WE DO NOT READ, THAT WHICH WE DO NOT WANT TO READ!

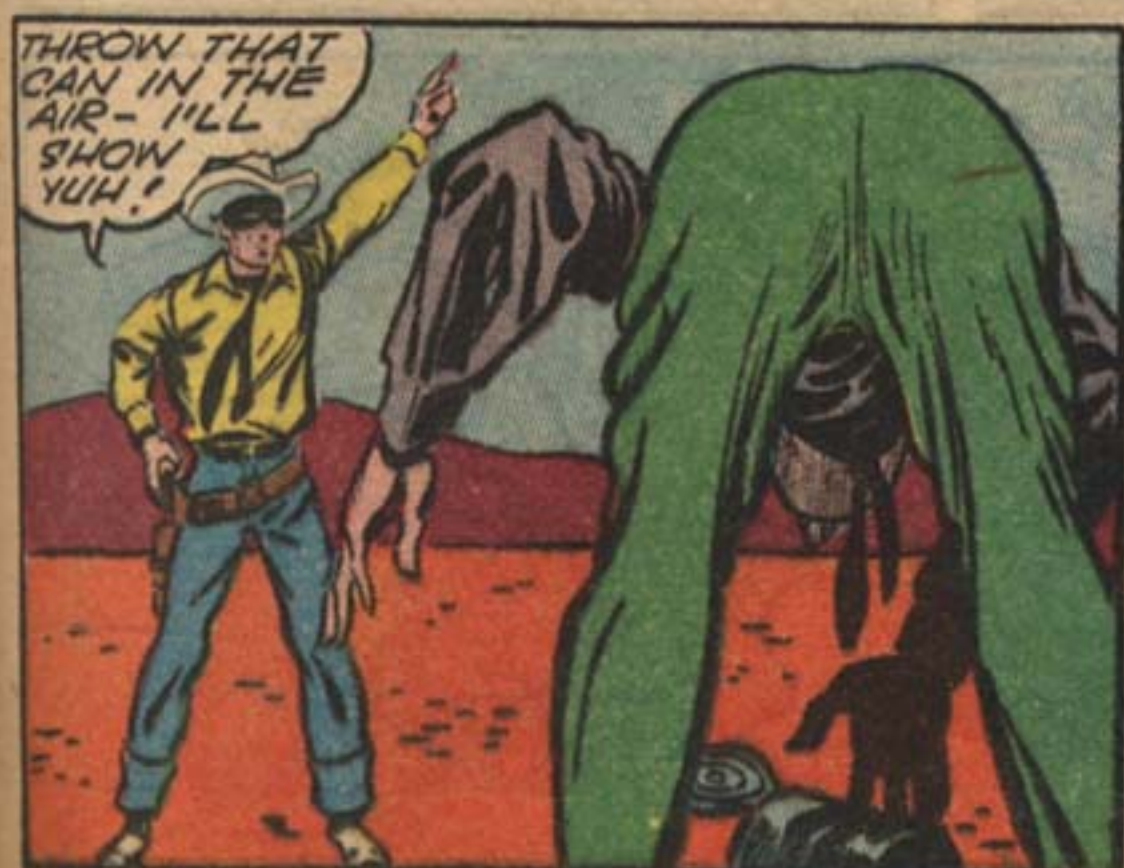
I'M NEVADA JONES! THIS IS MY SIDE KICK, LITTLE JOE!

WELL-WHAT YUH WANT?

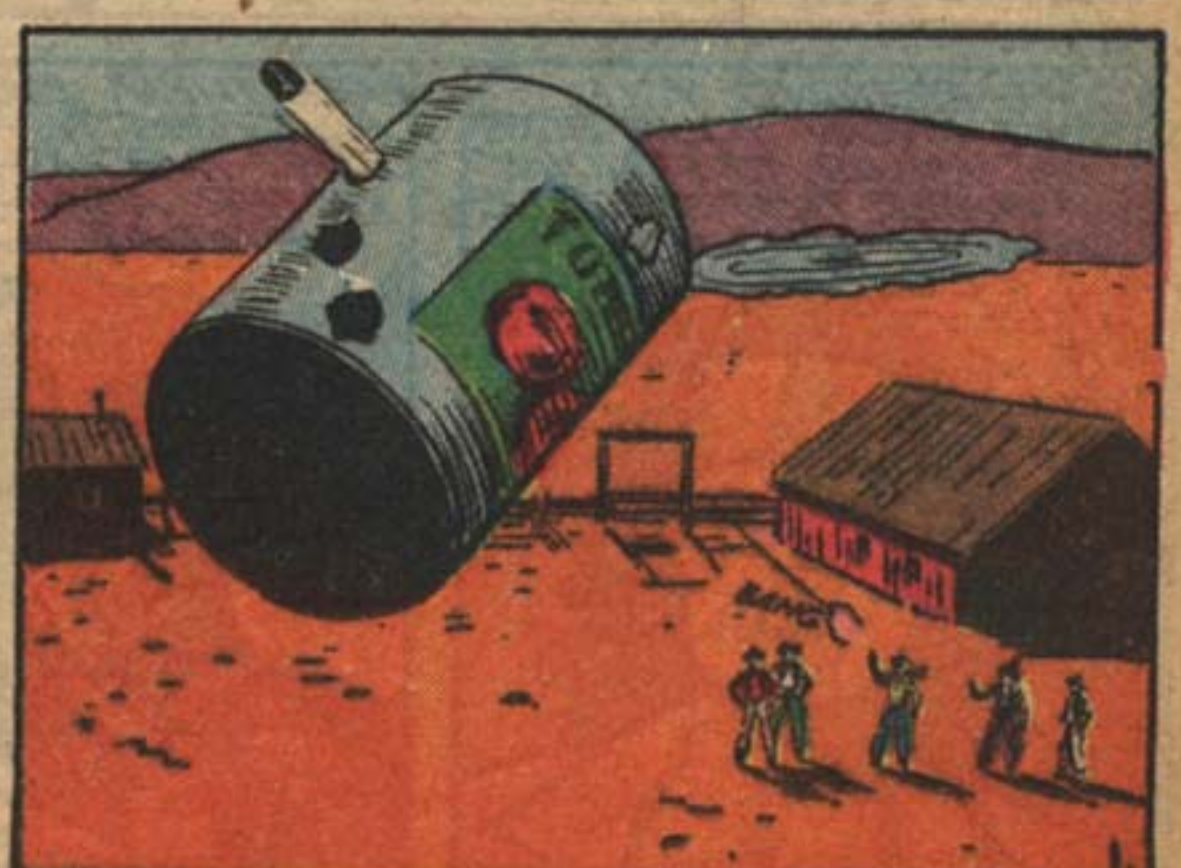


WE'D LIKE A JOB! WE'RE MIGHTY HANDY AROUND CATTLE!

THAT AIN'T ENOUGH! KIN YUH HANDLE A GUN?



THROW THAT CAN IN THE AIR- I'LL SHOW YUH!





PARDNER! THAT'S WHAT I CALL SHOOTIN'! YOU'RE HIRED!

BUST MUH BONES!



WE'RE RIDIN' TH' FENCE, TONIGHT - AIN'T WE, HANK?

YEAH! TAKE TH' TWO NEW HOM-BRES' WITH YUH! YUH MAY NEED 'EM!



LATER AS NEY ADA AND JOE PATROL THEIR SECTION OF THE FENCE-

BOSS! LOOK! SOMEONE TRY TO CUT FENCE OVER THERE!



HEY, MISTER! PUT THEM PLIERS AWAY!

TRY 'N STOP ME!



UH, UH! DON'T BE GETTIN' FANCY WITH YORE GUN!

DADDY! WATCH OUT!

OOO! HE SHOT MUH GUN OUT O' MUH HAND!



YOU DIRTY SIDEWINDER! I'LL HAVE TH' LAW ON YOU!

'PEARS TO ME THAT YORE TRESPASSIN' NOT ME!



DON'T PRETEND YOU DON'T KNOW YOUR BOSS HANK MILLS, IS FENCIN' OFF WATER THAT'S PUBLIC DOMAIN! HE'S TRYIN' TO KILL OUR CATTLE BUT WE'LL NEVER LET HIM!



ARE THEM BAR X PILGRIMS TRYIN' TUH BUST THROUGH TO WATER AGAIN, NEVADA?



WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT THE WATER YOU'RE FENCIN' OFF BEIN' PUBLIC DOMAIN?

YOU AIN'T PAID TUH ASK QUESTIONS!



WELL-I'M ASKIN' -

YUH DIRTY DOUBLE CROSSER!



SHOOT BOSS NEVADA, HUH! LITTLE JOE FIX!

YUH ONLY GET ONE CHANCE TUH PULL A GUN ON ME!

BANG!

OOO!

UGH!



HOLD ON YOU BAR X-ER! THIS IS MY QUARREL!

BUT HE'S ESCAPIN'!



LET HIM!... I DIDN'T KNOW I WAS RIDIN' HERD FER A PACK O' KILLERS. BUT I'M ON YORE SIDE NOW! 'N I'M GOIN' BACK AN' TELL IT TO THEM COYOTES!

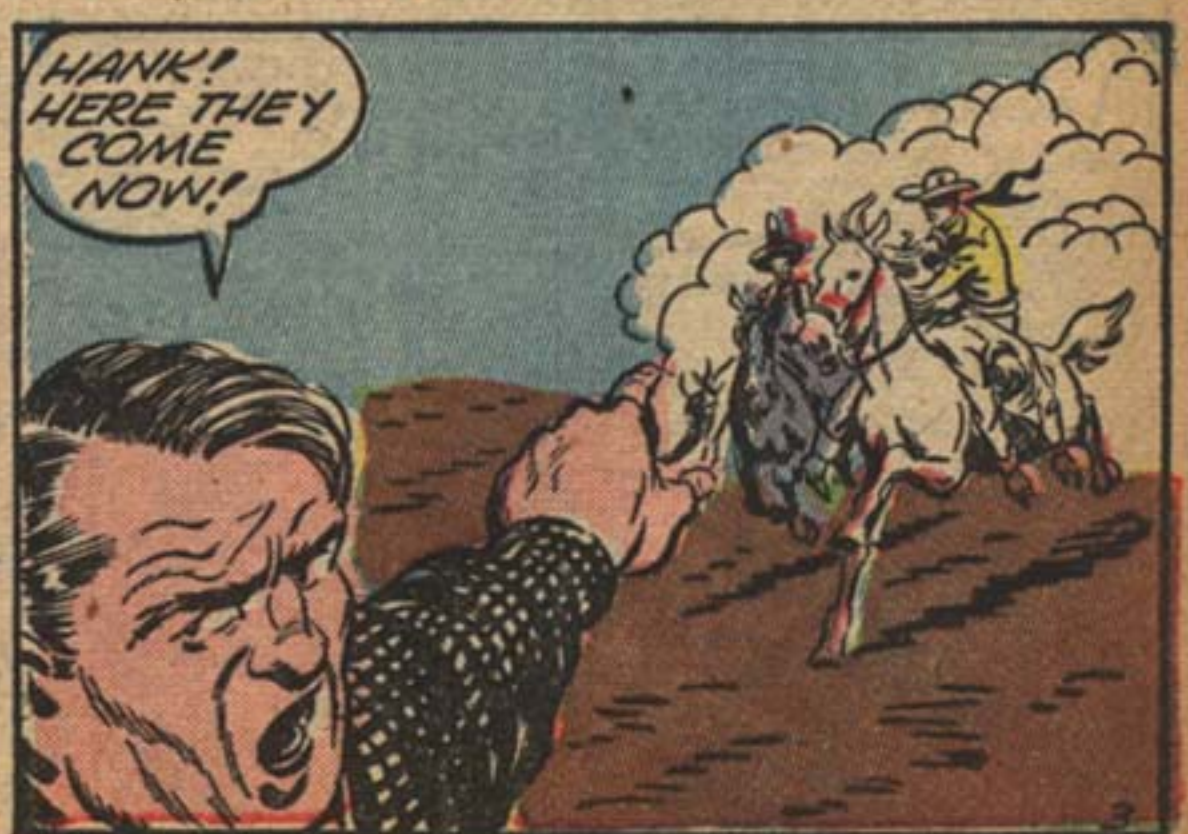


THE SURVIVOR RETURNS TO THE MILLS RANCH!



HANK! THEM TWO NEW HANDS? THEY KILLED TONY 'N CHARLIE 'N ARE GOIN' OVER TUH TH' BAR X!

WHAT!



HANK! HERE THEY COME NOW!



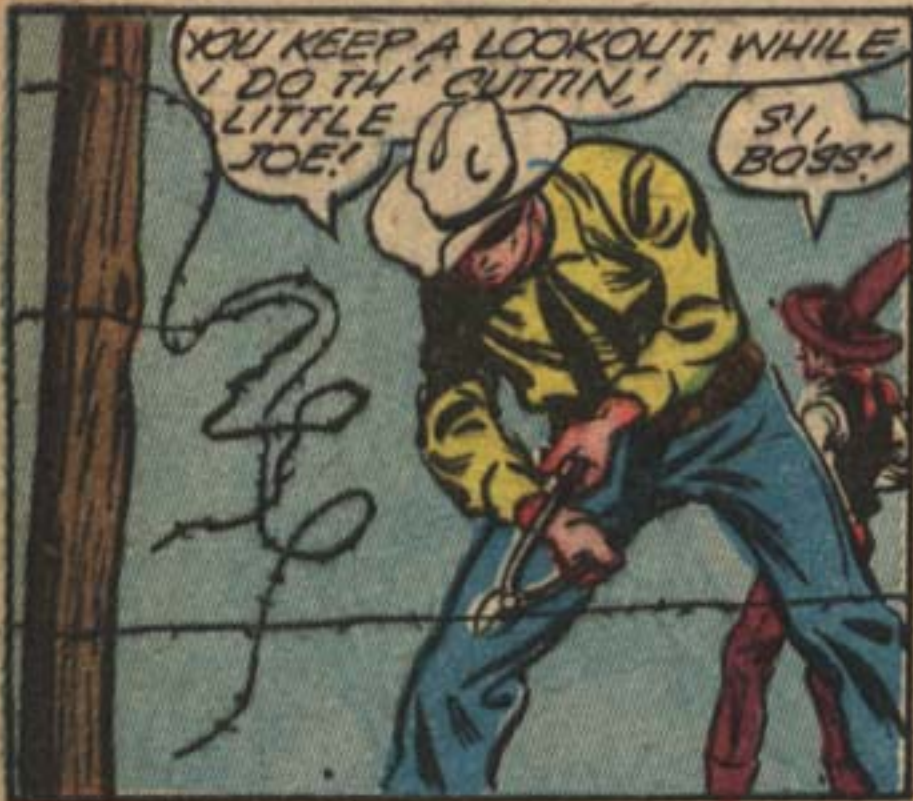
I GUESS YOU GOT TH' BAD NEWS!



NOW MY PARDNER 'N ME ARE GOIN' BACK 'N CUT THAT FENCE. ANY ARGU-MENTS?



AFTER NEVADA AND JOE LEAVE - GIT TH' MEN TO-GETHER!



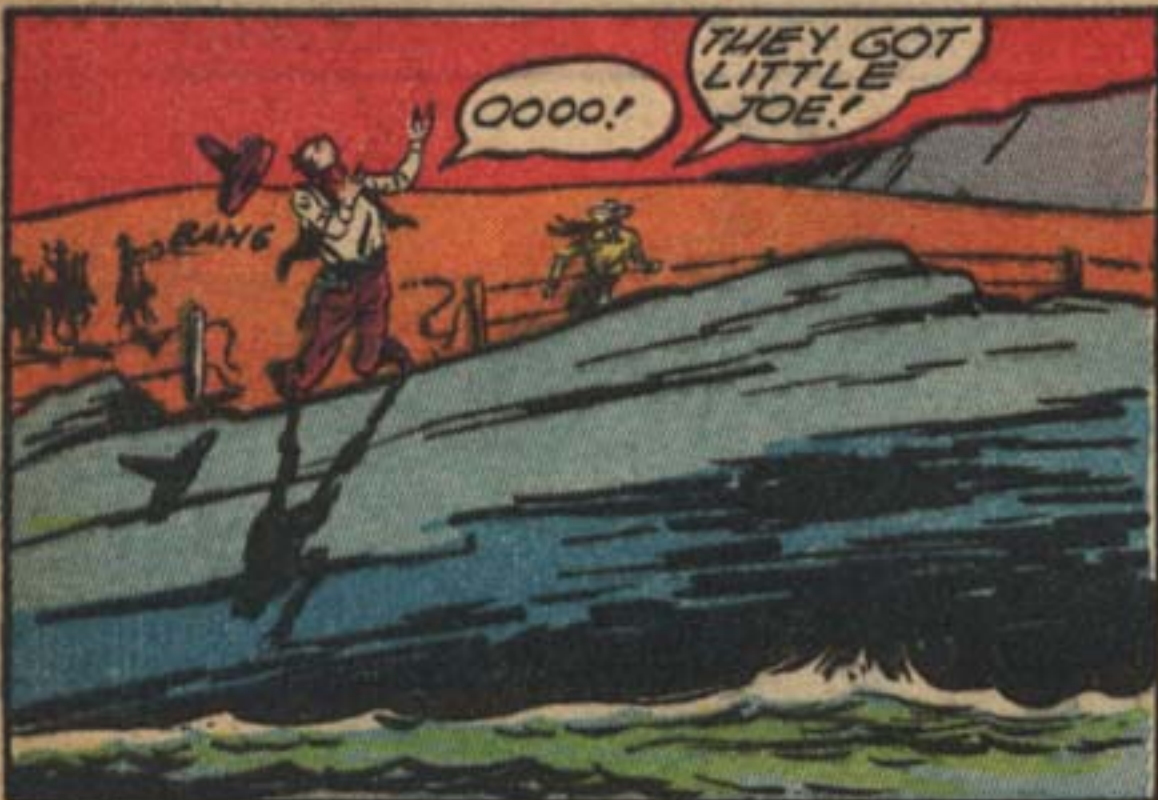
YOU KEEP A LOOKOUT, WHILE I DO TH' CUTTIN', LITTLE JOE!

SI, BOSS!



BOSS! LOOK! THOSE MILLS MEN! THEY COME!

GET BEHIND THEM ROCKS BY THE STREAM, QUICK!



OOOO!

THEY GOT LITTLE JOE!



HE'S FALLIN' INTO TH' STREAM! I GOTTA GO AFTER HIM.



I GUESS THAT FINISHES 'EM COYOTES! THAT CURRENT'S TOO STRONG TUH BUCK! THEY'LL GO OVER THE FALLS, SOON!



I CAN'T MAKE SHORE AGAINST THIS CURRENT. GOTTA TRY CALLIN' BLAZE!

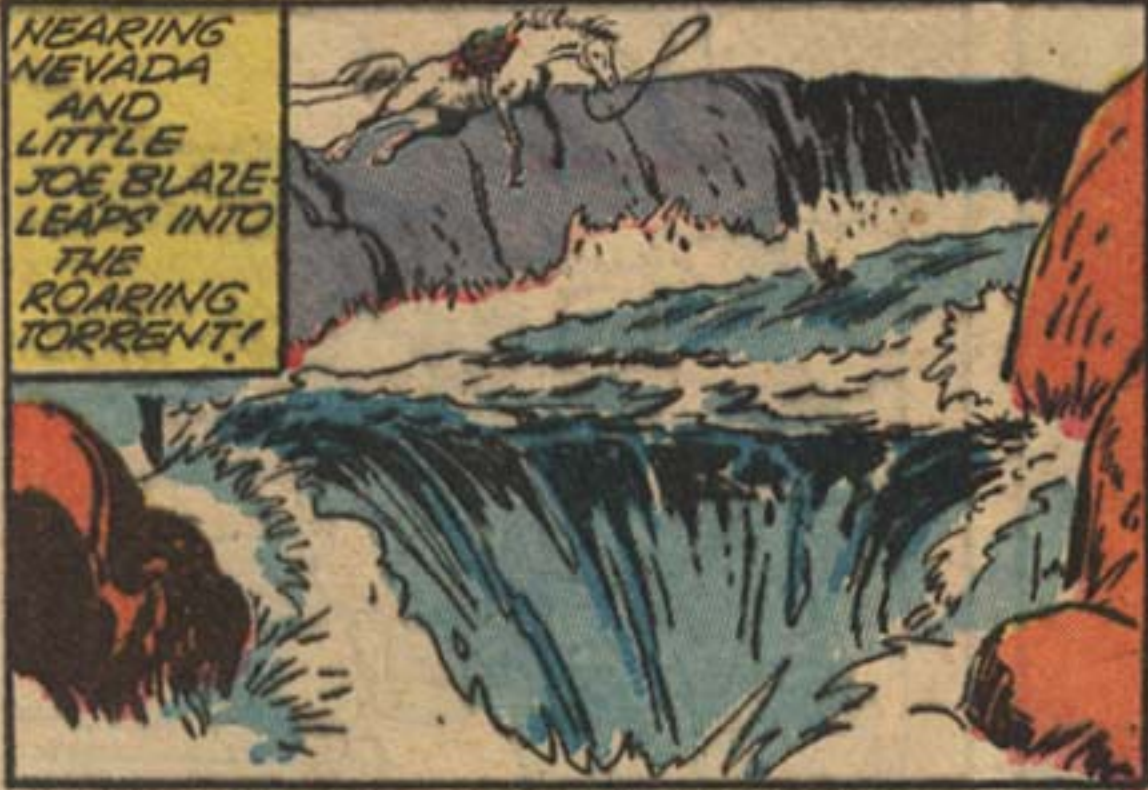
BLAZE HEARS HIS MASTER'S WHIS-
TLE - A SIGNAL
OF DISTRESS -



- AND GOES GALLOPING
ALONG THE STREAM, TO
THE RESCUE!



HEARING
NEVADA
AND
LITTLE
JOE BLAZE
LEAPS INTO
THE
ROARING
TORRENT!



GOOD BOY, BLAZE!
NOW SWIM FOR
ALL YOU'RE
WORTH!



WHEW! THAT WUZ CLOSE!
NOW TUH SEE HOW BAD
LITTLE JOE IS
PLUGGED!



WH...WHAT
HAPPEN,
BOSS!

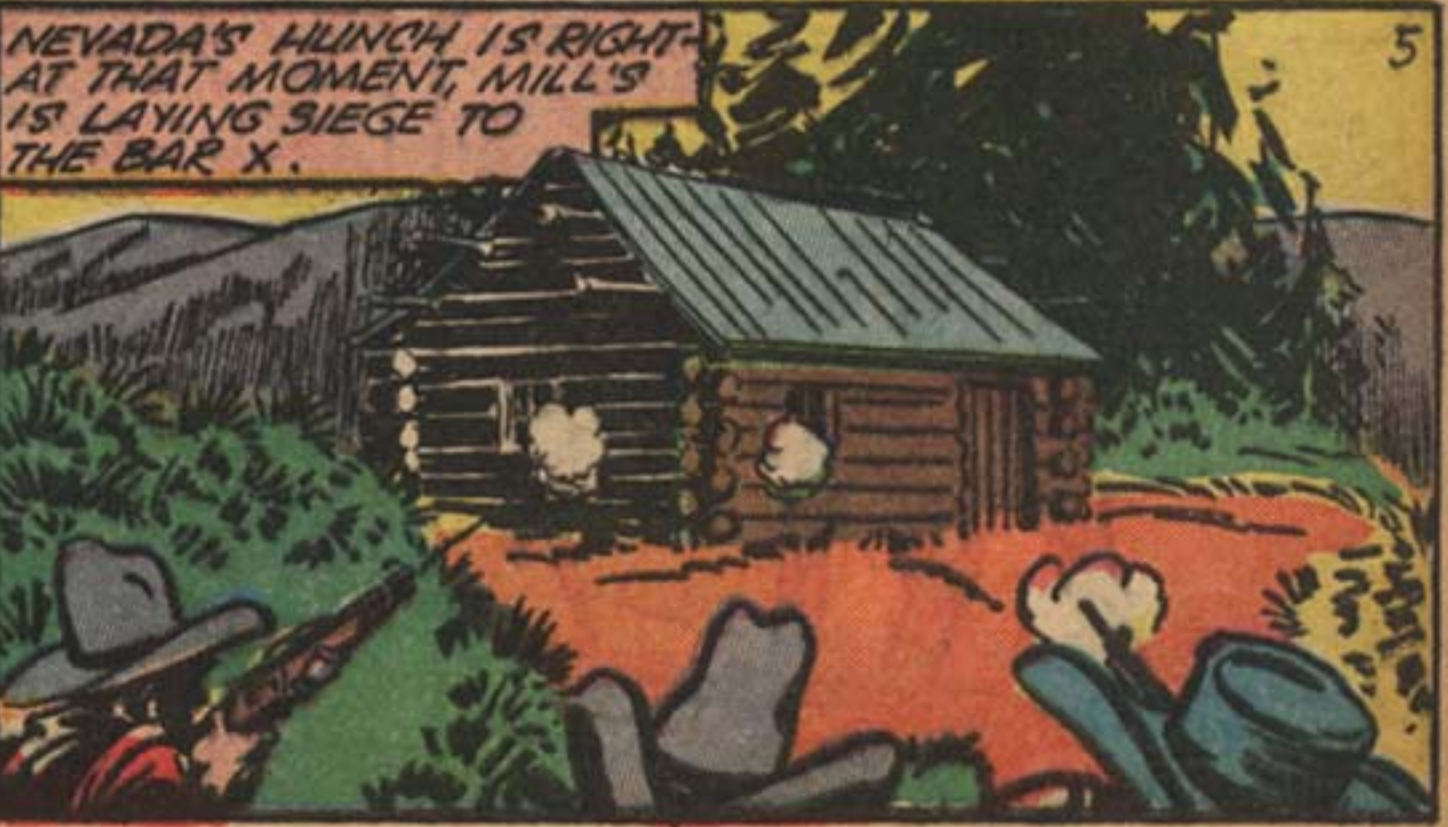


WE GOTTA HUSTLE BACK TO TH'
BAR X RANCH! UNLESS I MISS
MY GUESS, MILL'S CROWD
IS AIMIN TUH MAKE TROUBLE
FOR 'EM! PRONTO!



GOOD
IDEA
BOSS!

NEVADA'S HUNCH IS RIGHT -
AT THAT MOMENT, MILL'S
IS LAYING SIEGE TO
THE BAR X.



INSIDE THE CABIN-



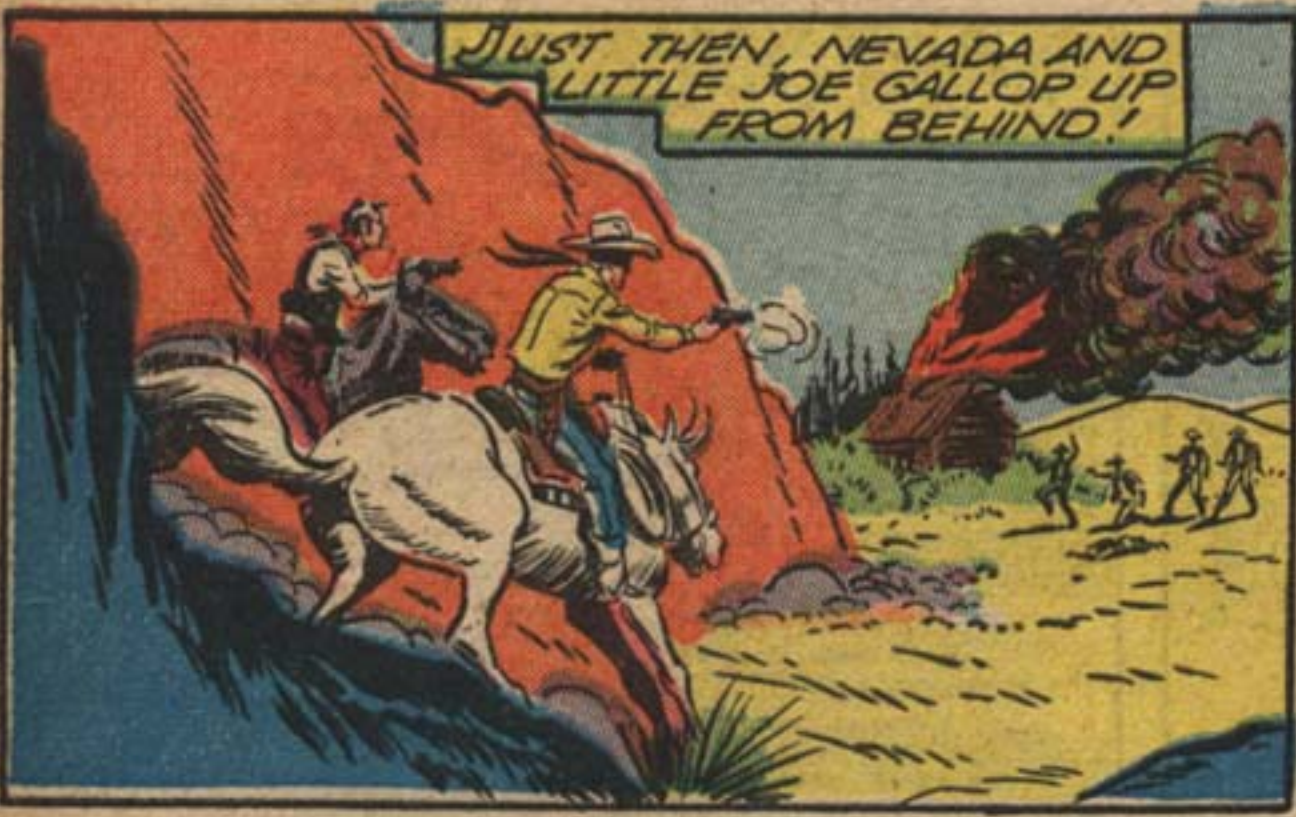
LOOK! THEY'RE SETTIN' TH' CABIN AFIRE!

I'M SURRENDERIN'! I DON'T WANT 'EM TUH HURT YOU!

NO DADDY! WE'LL FIGHT TO TH' LAST BREATH!



SHOOT 'EM DOWN LIKE PACK-RATS' AS SOON AS THE SMOKE DRIVES 'EM OUT!



JUST THEN, NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE GALLOP UP FROM BEHIND!



(COUGH) (COUGH)

DADDY! IT'S NEVADA AN' LITTLE JOE!



WE GOT THEM COYOTES IN A CROSS FIRE, NOW!

AARGH!



URRKK!

SPLAT!

RUN MEN! THEY GOT HANK!



WELL, LOOKS LIKE WE TOOK THE FIGHT OUT O' THEM HY-ENAS, EH, PARD?

HA! THEY RUN LIKE PUPS WITH TAILS BETWEEN LEGS!



YUH SHORE DID ME A GOOD TURN. I CAN'T BEGIN TUH THANK YUH!

NO NEED TO! WE GOT A STANDIN' GRUDGE AGAINST VAR-MINTS!

AND NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE CONTINUE THEIR GRUDGE AGAINST VARMINTS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS WHEN THEY RUN UP AGAINST THE CASE OF "COW-CRITTERS AIN'T GOT WINGS!"

RED REAGAN

COOPER



"FOR IF A MAN DEDICATES HIS SOUL TO THE DEVIL-DEVIL DOCTOR, HE SHALL LIVE FOREVER," THUS READS A PASSAGE IN THE ANCIENT VOODOO BOOK, WHICH RESTED IN THE BEDROOM OF OLD THADDEUS RIXON, RETIRED MILLIONAIRE.... OLD RIXON WAS DYING, AND HIS RELATIVES WERE WAITING THE ARRIVAL OF THE FAMILY LAWYER. INTO THE OLD MAN'S

DEATH ROOM THERE SUDDENLY APPEARS A HIDEOUS, LOATHSOME CREATURE... A FIGURE WHICH OLD RIXON RECOGNIZES AS A DEVIL-DEVIL DOCTOR!... BUT, INSTEAD OF OFFERING HIM ETERNAL LIFE, THE THING RAISES A KNIFE AND PLUNGES IT INTO THE HEART OF THADDEUS RIXON!

STORY BY JOE BLAIR

MEANWHILE, OLD RIXON'S RELATIVES WELCOME THE ARRIVAL OF AL FALTZ, THE FAMILY LAWYER....

GLAD YOU'RE HERE, AL, WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!

I THINK WE'D BETTER GO RIGHT UP TO UNCLE THAD'S ROOM!... HE'S SINKING VERY FAST!



THE FOUR HEIRS OF THADDEUS RIXON ACCOMPANY THE LAWYER UPSTAIRS TO RIXON'S ROOM.....



HE'S BEEN MURDERED!

KNIFED!

HOW HORRIBLE!



BUT WHO COULD HAVE DONE SUCH A THING?

BUT WHY WOULD ANYONE KILL HIM? POOR UNCLE WHO WAS ALMOST DEAD ANYWAY!

WHY ARGUE? WE'LL HAVE TO CALL THE POLICE, SOONER OR LATER! LET'S DO IT NOW!

ANYONE OF US COULD HAVE, FALTZ!



RED REAGAN, ACE OF THE HOMICIDE SQUAD RECEIVES THE CALL AT HEADQUARTERS...

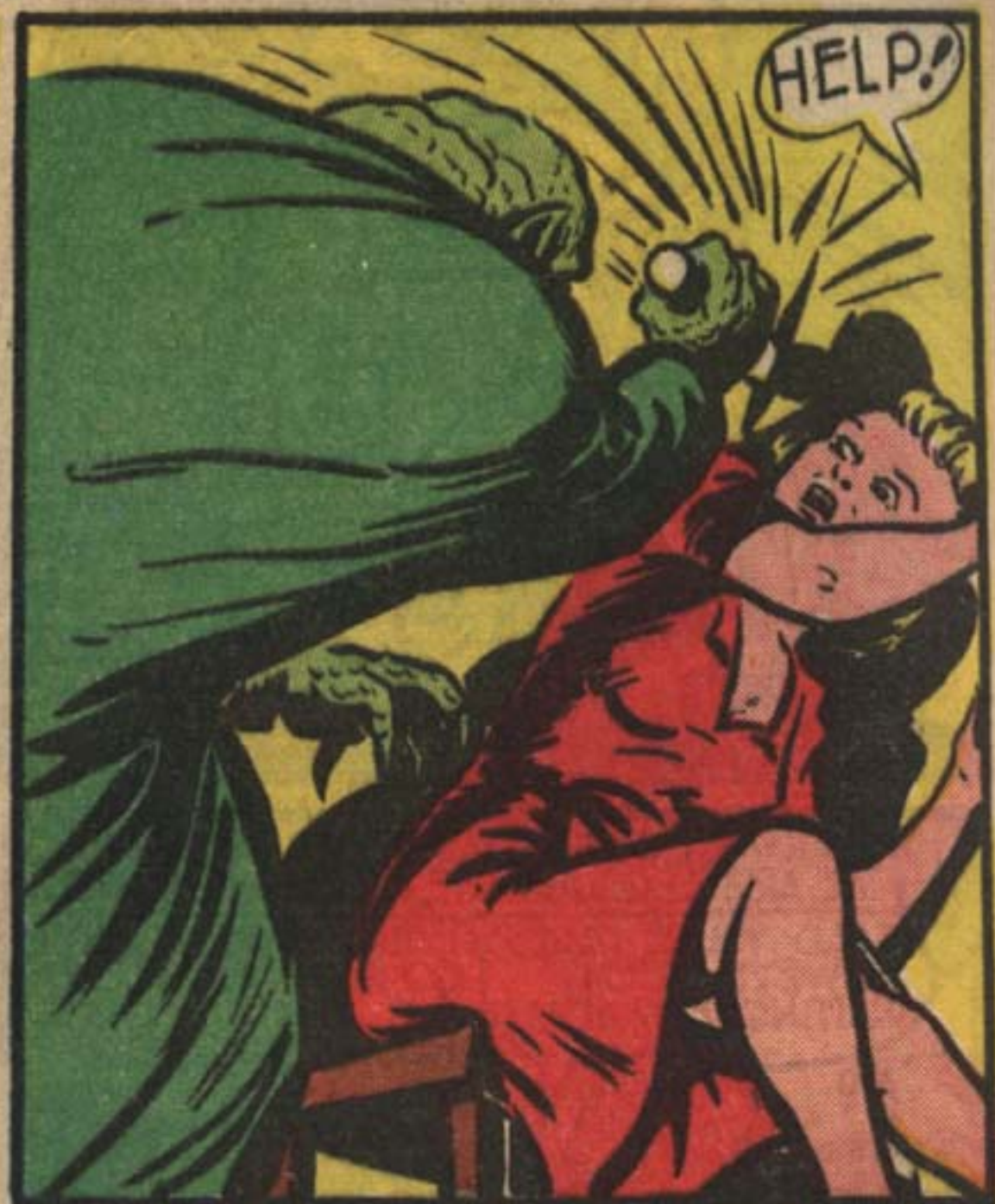


THE POLICE WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE! LET'S TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO GO TO OUR ROOMS AND FIX UP A BIT! AFTER THE POLICE ARRIVE, WE WON'T HAVE A CHANCE!

GOOD IDEA!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, AS PAMELLA RIXON STANDS BEFORE HER DRESSING TABLE....



HELP!



AS PAMELLA FAINTS, THE FIGURE HURRIES OUT OF THE ROOM.



THAT WAS PAM SCREAMING!

HURRY!

HERE'S HER ROOM!



WHAT A NARROW ESCAPE, POOR PAM HAD! LOOK HOW FAR THAT KNIFE IS EMBEDDED IN THE DRESSER!

A MOMENT LATER, RED REAGAN ARRIVES AT THE RIXON HOME...



COME IN, REAGAN! I'M DOCTOR SCHWARTZ, THE FAMILY PHYSICIAN!

REAGAN MEETS THE MEMBERS OF THE HOUSEHOLD...



YES, REAGAN! I'M BERNARD RIXON! MY BROTHER WAS A STRANGE PERSON! HE WAS ABSORBED IN VOODOO MAGIC OF ALL KINDS!

AND YOU'RE THADDEUS RIXON'S SON! DO YOU BELIEVE IN THE 'VOODOO', YOUR DAD PRACTICED, HUGO?



I'VE SEEN SOME MIGHTY STRANGE THINGS HAPPEN, REAGAN! I WAS IN HAITI FOR A COUPLE OF YEARS, AND SO FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, THERE ARE DEVIL-DEVIL DOCTORS!



EXCUSE ME, REAGAN! MY NAME'S BOB RIXON, I'M A COUSIN OF THE FAMILY. PERSONALLY, I THINK THAT VOODOO TALK IS SO MUCH HORSE-RADISH!



HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHY MISTER RIXON CALLED YOU HERE TO CHANGE HIS WILL?

NONE WHATEVER, REAGAN! I'M IN THE DARK!

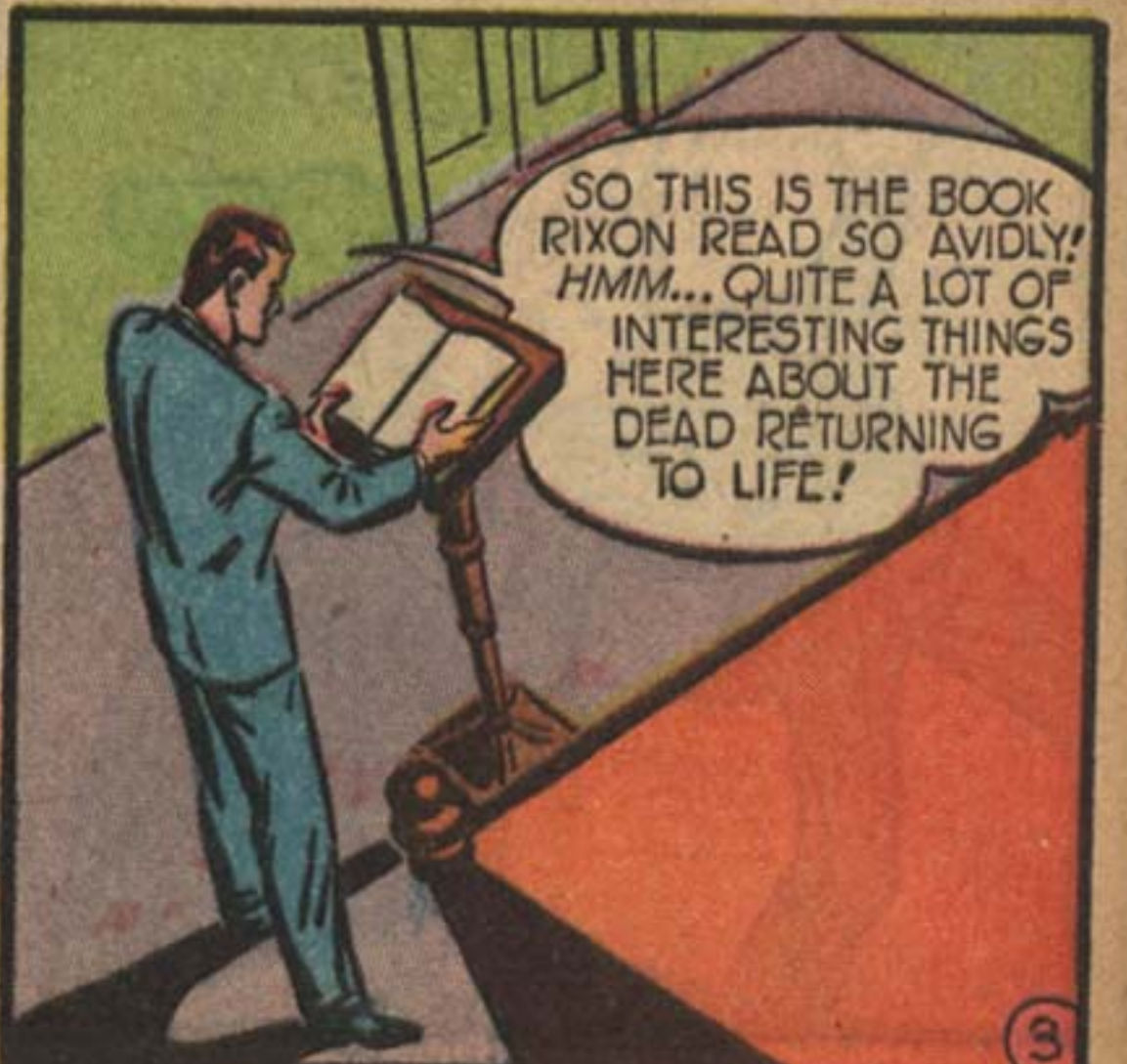


IF YOU'LL ALL STAY TOGETHER, HERE FOR A MOMENT, I'D LIKE TO GO UPSTAIRS AND HAVE A LOOK AT THE ROOM IN WHICH THE TRAGEDY OCCURRED!

REAGAN ENTERS THE DEATH ROOM UPSTAIRS...



WELL, WELL! IMAGINE THAT! UNCLE THADDEUS IS GONE!...VERY VERY STRANGE!



SO THIS IS THE BOOK RIXON READ SO AVIDLY! Hmm... QUITE A LOT OF INTERESTING THINGS HERE ABOUT THE DEAD RETURNING TO LIFE!

DOWNSTAIRS IN THE LIVING ROOM, DON RIXON NOTICES SOMETHING OUTSIDE ON THE TERRACE....

LOOK! OUT THERE! IT'S THE DEVIL-DEVIL DOCTOR! I SAW HIM!

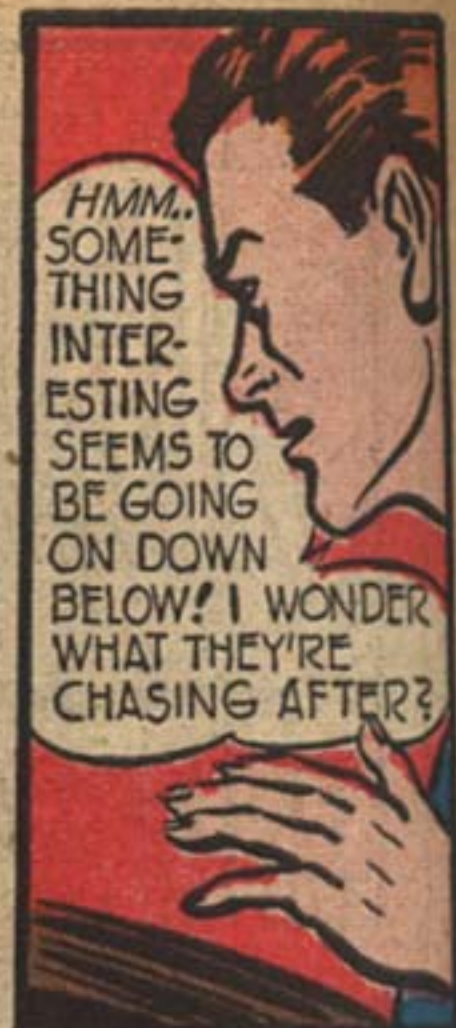


COME ON! LET'S GET HIM! HE'S THE KILLER!

DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE!



HMM.. SOMETHING INTERESTING SEEMS TO BE GOING ON DOWN BELOW! I WONDER WHAT THEY'RE CHASING AFTER?



HELP!



PAM, LEFT ALONE IN THE LIVING ROOM, SUDDENLY IS CONFRONTED BY THE WEIRD FIGURE!

THAT WAS PAMELLA! I TOLD THOSE FOOLS NOT TO LEAVE THE HOUSE!



PAMELLA! GOOD LORD! SHE'S...



BONG!



THE HOODED FIGURE PRESSES A BUTTON IN THE FIREPLACE, AND A SECRET DOOR SWINGS OPEN! THEN, DRAGGING HIS VICTIMS THROUGH THE FIREPLACE, HE CLOSES THE DOOR BEHIND HIM....



WHEN REAGAN REGAINS HIS SENSES, HE OPENS HIS EYES ON A SCENE OF UNBELIEVABLE HORROR!



HA! SO THE DETECTIVE HAS AWAKENED! YOU SHALL NOW WITNESS AN ANCIENT "VOODOO" RITE! I AM GOING TO IMBUE THE BODY OF THADDEUS RIXON WITH THE WARM BLOOD OF THE YOUNG GIRL!



THEN, THE OLD MAN WILL HAVE ETERNAL LIFE AFTER HE IS BURIED! ALL TRUE BELIEVERS IN "VOODOO" LIVE FOREVER!...AND I, THE DEVIL-DEVIL DOCTOR, AM ALLOWING YOU TO BE PRESENT AT THIS ANCIENT RITE!



REAGAN WORKS DESPERATELY TO SLIP THE BONDS UP OVER THE GIGANTIC HOOK!



NOW, "DOCTOR" LET'S SEE YOU OPERATE!



YOU ARE CLEVER, REAGAN, BUT YOU CAN'T ARGUE WITH A KNIFE!

I NEVER YET SAW AN AMATEUR'S KNIFE WIN OUT OVER A COUPLE OF PROFESSIONAL FISTS!



NOW, PAM, HOLD YOUR BREATH FOR A SURPRISE! THE DEVIL-DEVIL DOCTOR IS SOMEONE YOU KNOW!



RED REAGAN KNOWS WHO THE DEVIL-DEVIL DOCTOR IS, DO YOU? PICK YOUR CHOICE FOR THE MURDERER, BELOW...

- DOCTOR SCHWARTZ..... BOB RIXON
- LAWYER AL FALTZ HUGO RIXON
- BERNARD RIXON

NOW TURN THE PAGE FOR RED REAGAN'S SOLUTION!



IT SEEMS INCREDIBLE THAT THE DEVIL-DEVIL DOCTOR COULD BE ONE OF US!

NEVERTHELESS IT'S TRUE! LOOK!



BOB RIXON!

EXACTLY!



COME ON, PAM, AND WE'LL TRANSPORT THIS KILLER BACK THROUGH THIS SECRET DOORWAY TO THE LIVING ROOM!



WELL, GENTLEMEN, HERE'S THE DEVIL-DEVIL DOCTOR WHO KILLED THADDEUS RIXON, AND VERY NEARLY KILLED PAM AND MYSELF!

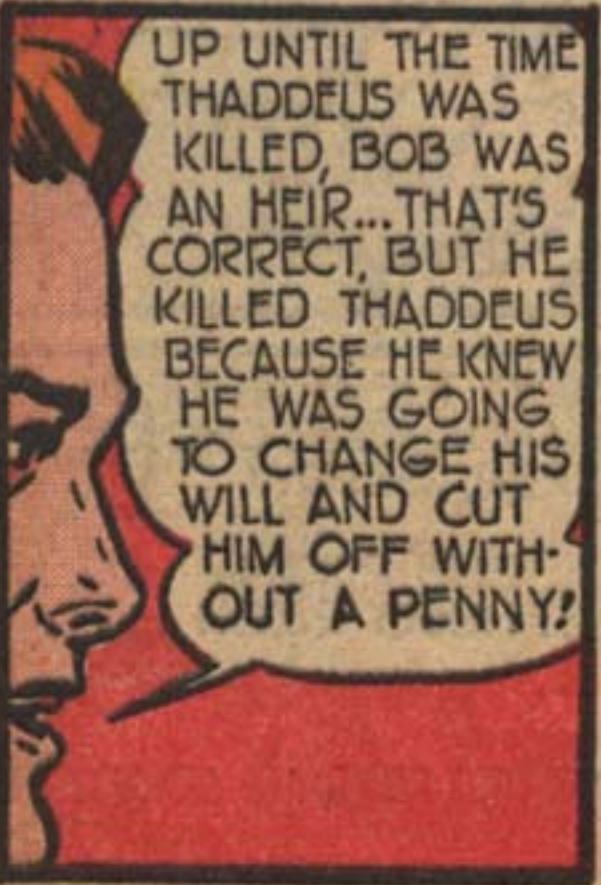
BOB!

BOB!

BOB!



BUT WHY DID HE DO IT, REAGAN? BOB WAS TO SHARE A LARGE PART OF MY FATHER'S WEALTH!



UP UNTIL THE TIME THADDEUS WAS KILLED, BOB WAS AN HEIR... THAT'S CORRECT, BUT HE KILLED THADDEUS BECAUSE HE KNEW HE WAS GOING TO CHANGE HIS WILL AND CUT HIM OFF WITHOUT A PENNY!



THAT'S TRUE, ISN'T IT, BOB?

YES! I RIDICULED HIS INSANE NOTIONS ABOUT "VOODOO", AND HE WAS GOING TO DISINHERIT ME... I FIGURED OUT IF I MADE IT APPEAR THAT A DEVIL-DEVIL DOCTOR KILLED HIM, I WOULDN'T BE SUSPECTED!



ANYHOW, IT WAS WORTH THE TRY! I WOULDN'T WANT TO LIVE WITHOUT LOTS OF MONEY!

YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT, BOB! THE STATE DOESN'T WAIT LONG TO EXECUTE KILLERS!

THE END

The DEVIL'S flying TWINS

WAR EAGLES

HEY SWEN -
YOU'RE HEADED
THE WRONG WAY -
OUR SHIPS
UP HERE!

BEING RESPONSIBLE FOR SWEN
OBSORIS' PRESENCE IN ENGLAND,
TIM AND TOM SHANE, THE DEVIL'S
TWINS, TAKE HIM UNDER THEIR
WING AND ARE TRAINING HIM TO
BE A GUNNER FOR THE R.A.F.
SWEN IS NOW READY FOR ACT-
UAL COMBAT DUTY!

By
ED SMALLER, Jr.



WAIT YOOST
A MINUTE. I
BANE FORGET
SOMETHING!

WELL -
MAKE IT
SNAPPY -



SWEN GOES BACK TO HIS
ROOM!

AH! HERE'S DER
BOOK! I BETTER
TAKE DESE HAND-
CUFFS, TOO - MAY-
BE I CAN PLAY
YOKE ON TIM
AND TOM.



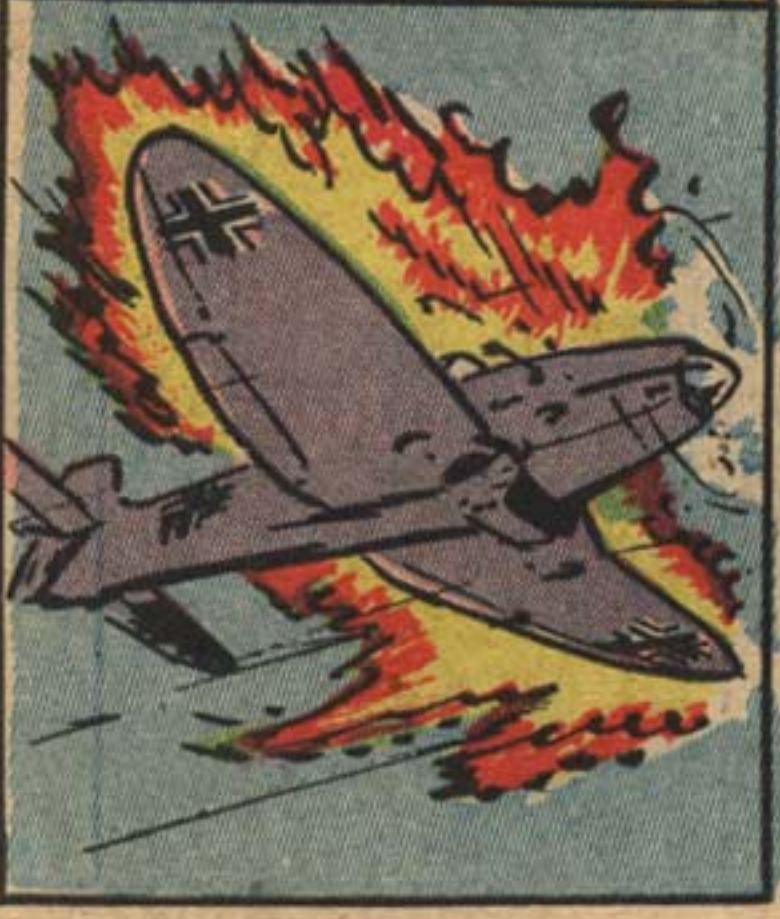
HURRY UP,
STOOP - YOU'RE
KEEPING THE
WHOLE FLIGHT
WAITING!

I BANE
COMING.
HERE -
HELP ME
UP!



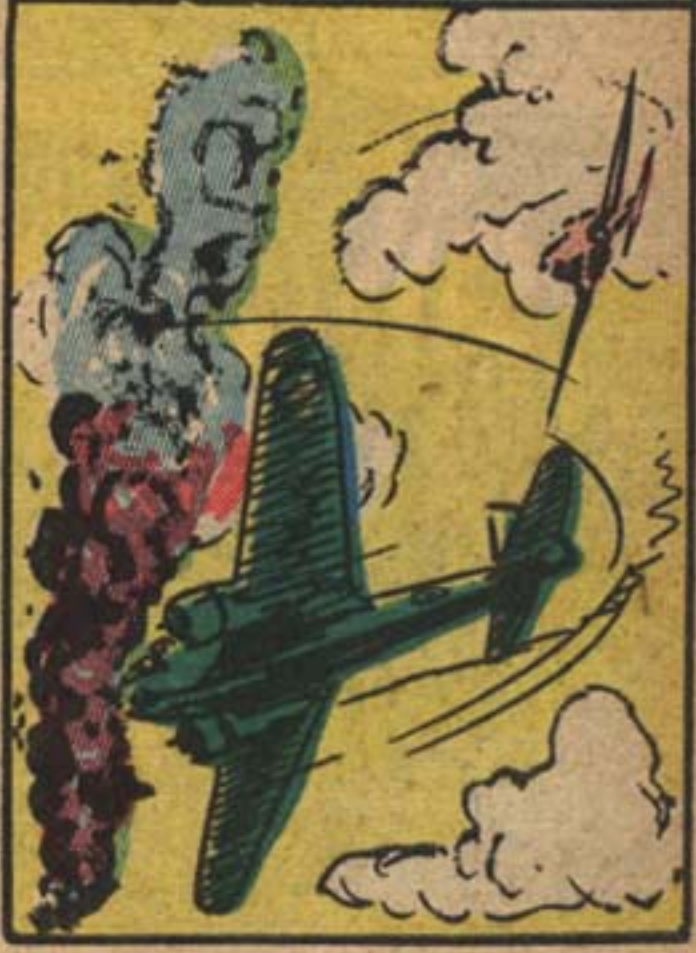


THE TRAILING NAZI FLIES INTO THE STREAM OF LEAKING GAS - IGNITING IT!



HAR, HAR! I DON'T NEED A GUN - I JUST LOOK AT PLANE AND WOOSH! IT DISAPPEARS - DAT MAGIC BOOK IS GOOT!

THE REMAINING NAZI CONTINUES THE CHASE!



TOM - LOOK! OUR GAS TANKS ARE EMPTY - THAT EXPLAINS WHY THAT NAZI SHIP EXPLODED!



I'LL LAND IN THE WATER - THIS CRATE IS SO FULL OF HOLES IT'LL SINK IN NO TIME - GET READY TO JUMP, SWEN!



SWEN! COME ON OUT OF THERE QUICK!

DUCK, YOU TWO! HERE COMES THE HEINKEL AGAIN!



THE TWINS DRAG SWEN AWAY FROM THE SINKING PLANE

BUT BOYS MY MAGIC BOOK - IT BANE STILL IN DER PLANE!

OH, SHUT UP!



HEAD FOR THAT CLUMP OF TREES! - WE'LL BE SAFE FROM THAT HE.112 IN THERE!



HECK - THAT GUYS GOING TO LAND AND CONTINUE THE CHASE!

THERE'S A HOUSE OVER THERE - LET'S SEE IF WE CAN HOLE UP



WELL - HERE GOES. IF THESE PEOPLE ARE PRO - NAZIS - WE'RE DONE FOR!

BY JUMP - IN' YIM MINY - I WISH I HAD MY MAGIC BOOK!



AH, GOOD DAY - FRAULEIN, WE HAD A LITTLE TROUBLE WITH OUR PLANE - HAD TO SWIM - MAY WE COME IN AND DRY OUT?

REAL AVIATORS? OH, HOW THRILLING! YERSE - DO COME IN!



SNIFF SNIFF - SAY - WHAT'S THAT SMELL? LET'S SEE -

ER... SMELL, OH, ER... YES IT'S MY FAVORITE SOUP - MY GRANMA TAUGHT ME HOW TO MAKE IT!



PSST TOM, THAT'S BORSHT! IT'S BANNED BY THE NAZIS - GET IT?...

YEAH - SHE MUST BE ANTI - NAZI - I GUESS WE'RE SAFE, HERE!



LADY - YOU CAN'T FOOL US - THAT'S BORSHT! BUT DON'T BE ALARMED - WE'RE NO NAZIS - WE'RE R.A.F. MEN AND NEED YOUR HELP!

ENG - LISHERS - SO! SPIES! I'LL REPORT YOU TO MY BOY FRIEND WHO'S A CORPORAL!



BOYS - DIS SOUP IS WERY GOOT - MMM! YERSE, WERY GOOT!

IDEA! SAY! LET ME SAMPLE THAT!



TOM TAKES A SPOON - FULL -

UGH! SPLUT - TER, PHOOEY!



MADAM - IT IS SUPERB - WHY, I'VE NEVER TASTED ANYTHING LIKE IT - IT'S MARVELOUS! WHY A COOK LIKE YOU SHOULD BE AT THE RITZ CARLTON - HERE TIM, YOU TRY IT!



OOPH- UGH!

WHY FRAULEIN - MY COLLEAGUE HAS MADE A GROSS UNDERSTATEMENT - MONSTROUS IS THE ONLY WORD FOR THIS STU- I MEAN SOUP!



OH - I BET YOU SAY THAT TO ALL THE GIRLS!

LADY - I'M TELLING YOU THERE'S NO OTHER SOUP LIKE THAT IN THE WORLD!



WH... WHAT'S THAT NOISE? SOMEBODY IS COMING!

HIDE US, LADY! QUICK!

NOPE - I MUST DO MY DUTY!



AW - HAVE A HEART! WAIT TILL WE HAVE MORE OF THAT SOUP - THEN YOU CAN GIVE US UP!

WELL - ALL RIGHT! HIDE IN THE CLOSET OVER THERE!



THEY GET IN THE CLOSET JUST IN TIME!

OH... HELLO PAPA - BACK SO SOON?

I WAS BACK BEFORE - BUT -



DAUGHTER - STAND ASIDE! THEY'RE IN THAT CLOSET - I KNOW!

PLEASE, PAPA - THEY ARE NICE BOYS! BESIDES THEY WEREN'T HERE!



BY GOSH - YOU'RE RIGHT, DAUGHTER - THEY'RE NOT HERE!

NOT HERE? OH, MY! BOYS - WHERE ARE YOU? OH DEAR!



IT'S BANE OKAY, FRAULEIN - WE'RE STILL HERE!

OKAY, TOM - IT'S NO USE! THIS DOPE GAVE US AWAY!

OF ALL THE CRAZY GUYS!

OKAY, POP - YOU'VE GOT US COLD!

GRETTA - GO BACK TO YOUR COOKING!! I WANT TO TALK TO THESE ENGLISHERS -

BEFORE YOU GET ANY IDEAS - I WARN YOU MY BROTHER KNOWS ALL ABOUT THIS AND WILL BRING THE GESTAPO IF I'M HARMED! NOW I'LL HELP YOU TO ESCAPE! ... IF YOU TAKE MY DAUGHTER, GRETTA, WITH YOU!

SURE WE'LL TAKE HER WITH US - I DIDN'T THINK SHE WANTED TO LEAVE!

SHE DOESN'T! THAT'S PART OF YOUR JOB - YOU'VE GOT TO CONVINCE HER THAT SHE WANTS TO GO - WITHOUT FORCE, TOO -

WELL - I'LL BE!

WAIT, TIM - I THINK IT CAN BE DONE!

GRETTA - HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO TO ENGLAND WITH US? WE CAN GET YOU A JOB AS A COOK!

WELL - IT WOULD BE NICE - BUT I'D MISS MY BOY FRIEND!

BUT SWEN HERE IS JUST DYING TO BE YOUR BOY-FRIEND, ONLY HE'S TOO BASHFUL TO ASK!

OH SWEN - YOU SWEET THING. IS THAT REALLY TRUE? HUH?

BY YUMPIN' YIMMINY! I DO - - -

WHY - SURE IT'S TRUE, GRETTA - NOW, WHAT DO YOU SAY?

WELL - ALL RIGHT. I GO!

GOOD - LET'S GET GOING, QUICK!

BUT THE BORSHT - DON'T YOU WANT SOME OF IT BEFORE WE GO?

NO! DING BLAST - I MEAN YOU CAN MAKE SOME MORE LATER!

MY BROTHER - HE'S GOT A BOAT WAITING FOR US AT THE VILLAGE DOCK. COME! WE MUST HURRY!

BUT BOYS - I DON'T -

SHUT UP - DOPE!

BUT WHEN THEY REACH THE DOCK -

DOT'S FUNNY! NOTING BUT MOTOR TORPEDO BOATS!

WHAT'S FUNNY ABOUT THAT?

OH, OH! HERE COMES THE SENTRY - GO BACK!

WE CAN'T! SOMEBODY'S COMING THAT WAY TOO - WE'RE TRAPPED! DUCK IN HERE!

IN DESPERATION THEY JUMP ABOARD ONE OF THE E-BOATS!

HURRY - WE'LL BE DISCOVERED!

INTO THE CABIN, QUICK!

THE CREWS OF THE E-BOATS COME MARCHING DOWN TO THEIR SHIPS!

THE CHIEF OFFICER BOARDS THE TWIN'S BOAT!!

AS THEY ENTER THE CABIN -

THE GERMANS ARE OVERPOWERED!

THIS LAST GUY IS A BIG SHOT, TOM!

GOOD! I'LL SLAP ON THESE HANDCUFFS OF SWEN'S!

OKAY - HERE WE GO! HOLD TIGHT!



HOT DOG! WE'RE MAKING A CLEAN GET-AWAY!

BUT UNKNOWN TO THE TWIN'S - THEY ARE ABOARD THE SQUADRON LEADERSHIP SHIP!



HURRY UP! THE ADMIRAL'S BOAT HAS ALREADY STARTED!

F' GOO'NESS SAKE! WHAT'S HIS HURRY?



HEY! STEP ON IT, TOM - WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED!

HAR HAR! SWEN KNOWS BIG YOKE!



SUDDENLY THE PRISONER BREAKS FREE FROM THE HANDCUFFS AND MAKES A DASH FOR THE RADIO!

HEY!



GENERAL VOSH TALKING! DONNER VITTER! ATTACK, YOU DOPES! SPIES ARE IN CONTROL - OOF!



GOOD WORK, TOM!

HAR, HAR - THAT'S BIG JOKE! DOSE HANDCUFFS BANE FROM MY MAGIC KIT!



SPIES!!! STOP THAT BOAT! OPEN FIRE!!!

AYE AYE, SIR!



THE WHOLE FLEET OPENS FIRE!!!



YOU BIG CRAZY SWEDE! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL US THOSE WERE TOY HANDCUFFS! *B* *X*

CAN THE TWINS MAKE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE? WE'LL SEE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS!

A NEW EXCITING, MYSTERY-PACKED FEATURE

THE HANGMAN



HE APPEARS IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT, FIERCING THE HEARTS OF CRIMINALS WITH CHILLING, SOUL-TEARING THREATS!



WHO IS THIS GRIM HARBINGER OF JUSTICE? HOW DOES HIS LIFE AFFECT THE RETRIBUTION THAT IS METED OUT TO THAT OTHER SAVIOUR OF THE OPPRESSED... THE COMET?



THE HANGMAN APPEARS IN *PEP Comics* IN ADDITION TO THAT GREATEST OF ALL COMIC MAGAZINE FEATURES... THE SHIELD, WITH BOY THE SUPERBOY.

STARTING IN THE JULY ISSUE OF

PEP COMICS

2 BIG LEAD STORIES!

SPECIAL OFFERING FOR **ZIP** comics FANS

ON THE BACK COVER OF THIS MAGAZINE NEXT MONTH

A PICTURE OF STEEL STERLING HIS PALS-CLANCY, LOONEY... AND DORA.

SUITABLE FOR FRAMING!

DON'T FAIL TO GET YOUR

Copy!



CAPTAIN VALOR

CAPTAIN VALOR AND HIS FRIENDS WERE TAKEN PRISONER BY A BAND OF ROBED DESERT DWELLERS AND ESCORTED TO A SECLUDED VILLAGE IN THE INTERIOR OF CHINA. HERE, THEY MET THE RULER OF THE TOWN.....A STRANGE PERSON NAMED **AB-AH-NER**, WHO IS ALLERGIC TO NOISE OF ANY KIND. BUT VALOR AND HIS FRIENDS OVERPOWERED THE VILLAGERS AND TOOK COMMAND OF THE TOWN. NOW THEY ARE ENTERING THE PRISON CELLS TO RELEASE THE PRISONERS...



HOLY HAMS!
IF IT AIN'T
MARTY MARTIN!

VALOR! YOU
OLD LEATHERNECK!

-MESHIN-

WELL, IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE.....

EXCUSE ME, CAP, I SEEM TO RECOGNIZE ANOTHER FACE!



OOH! DO I HEAR A FAMILIAR VOICE, OR IS THE CHINA FUN GOING TO MY HEAD?

HM!



MARTY!

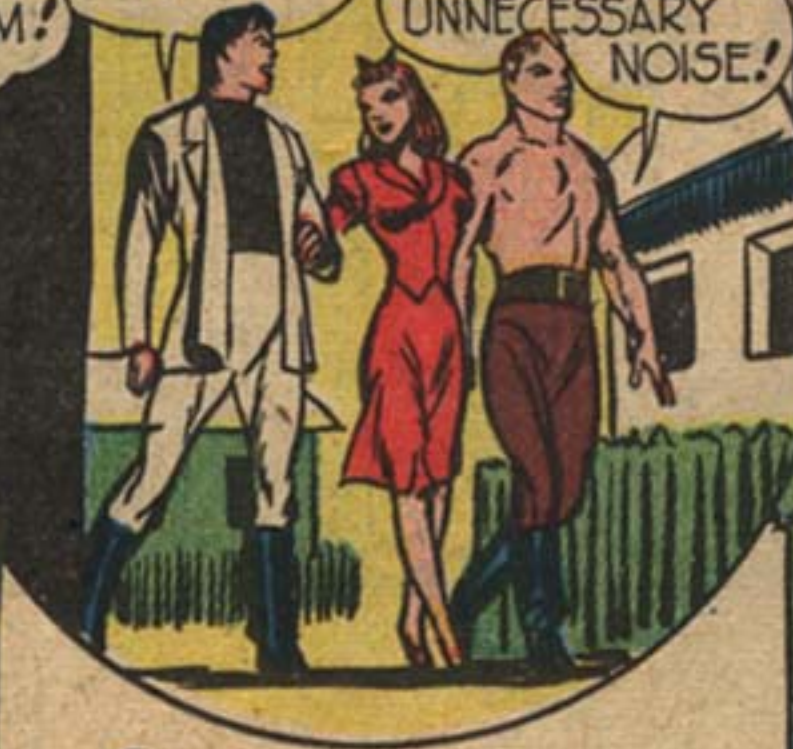
DALLAS!



AW, NUTS! WOMEN ARE ALL THE SAME! A MAN JUST CAN'T TRUST 'EM!

SO MY CHUM, VALOR IS STILL AROUND, COOKING UP ADVENTURE, EH?

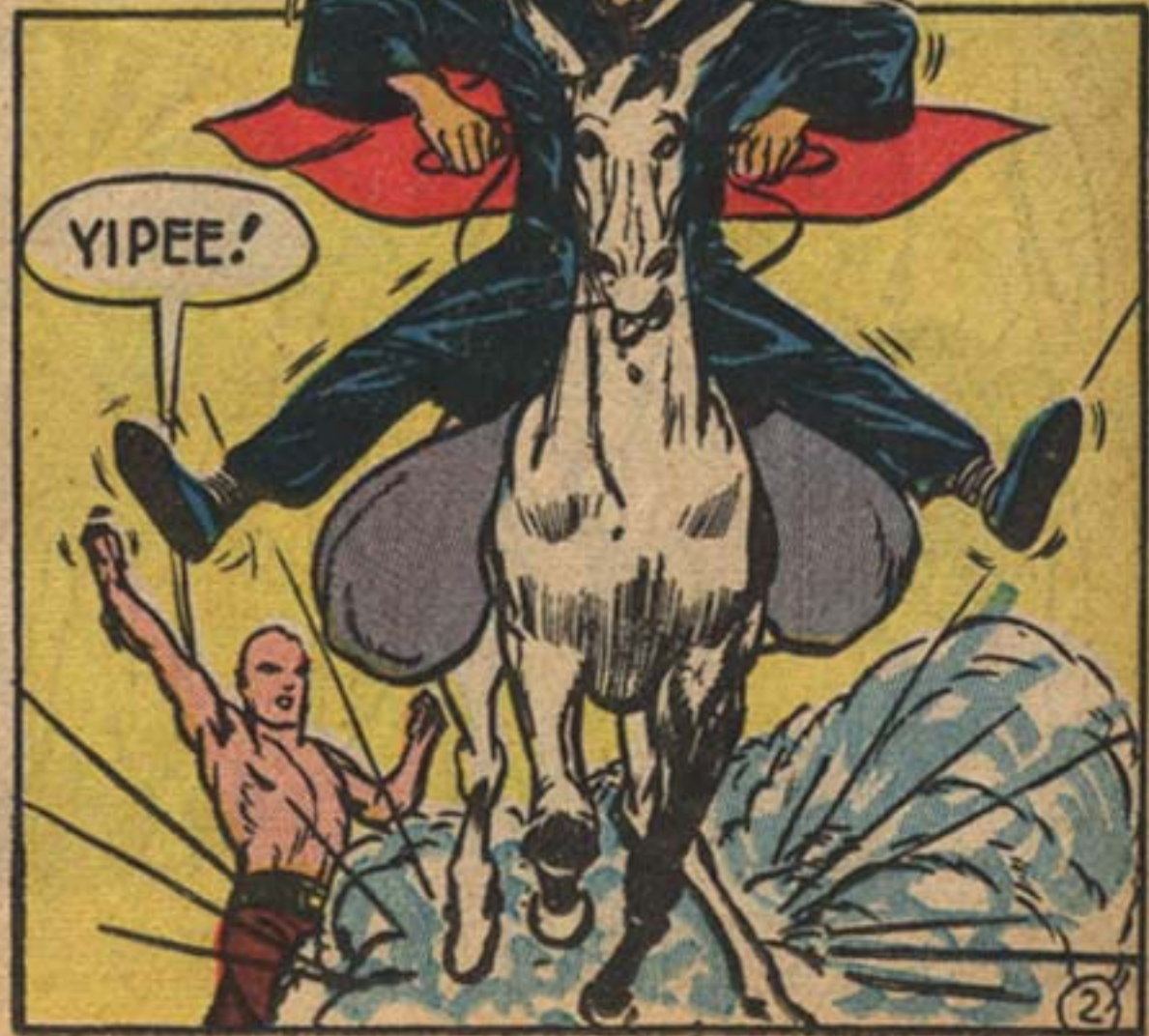
CUT THE CHATTER, MARTY! THIS GUY BIG DIP IS ENTERTAINING! DOESN'T LIKE UNNECESSARY NOISE!



WE'RE GIVING YOU A BREAK, DAINTY-EARS! HERE'S A HORSE AND THERE'S THE WAY OUT! GET GOING!



YIPEE!



THE EXILED AB-AH-NER RIDES THE CREST OF A NEARBY HILL...



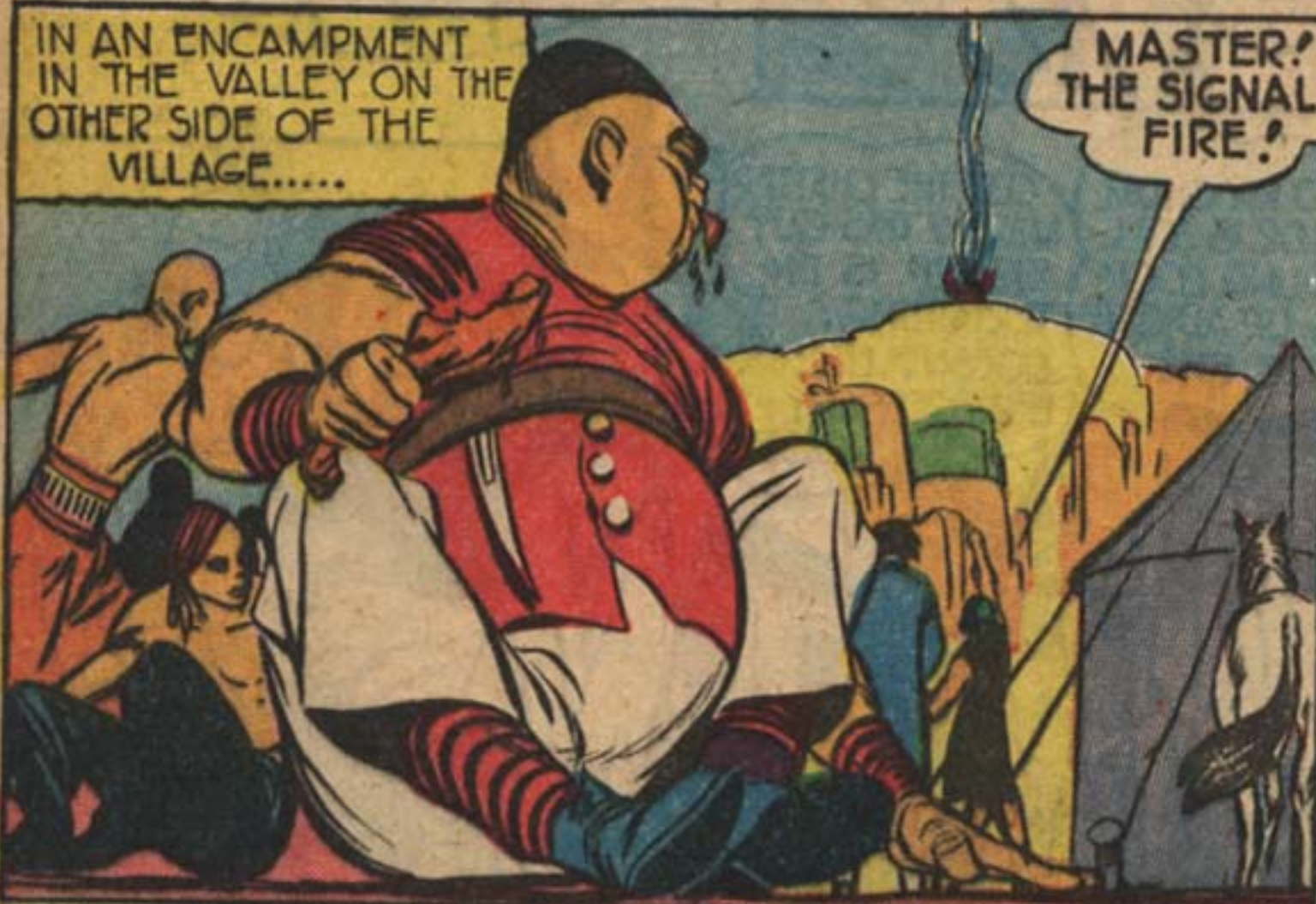
IT WON'T BE LONG UNTIL THAT VALOR DEVIL REALIZES WHAT A MISTAKE HE HAS MADE!



IN A FEW MOMENTS, AB-AH-NER HAS A FIRE BLAZING....



IN AN ENCAMPMENT IN THE VALLEY ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE VILLAGE.....



MASTER! THE SIGNAL FIRE!



THERE IS THE MESSAGE FOR WHICH WE HAVE BEEN WAITING!

IT SAYS THE VILLAGE HAS BEEN CAPTURED BY WHITE PIGS..BUT WE OUTNUMBER THEM! WE HAVE ONLY TO ATTACK AND WE SHALL CAPTURE THEM ALONG WITH THE SLAVES WHICH WE ARE TO TAKE TO THE TRADING MART!





LATER IN THE VILLAGE...

ALL IN ALL, MARTY, I'VE HAD A PRETTY EXCITING TIME OF IT!

I'LL SAY, YOU HAVE!



SUDDENLY GUNS BARK AND VILLAGERS CRUMPLE BENEATH WINGING LEAD!

OH, OH! WHAT WAS THAT?



UP THERE ON THE CREST OF THE HILL, VALOR! HORSEMEN, MONGOL HORSEMEN! THEY'RE READY TO ATTACK!



GRAB SOME GUNS AND GET TO THE BEST VANTAGE POINTS YOU CAN FIND! WE'LL BARRICADE OURSELVES IN HERE! LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO HAVE CALLERS!

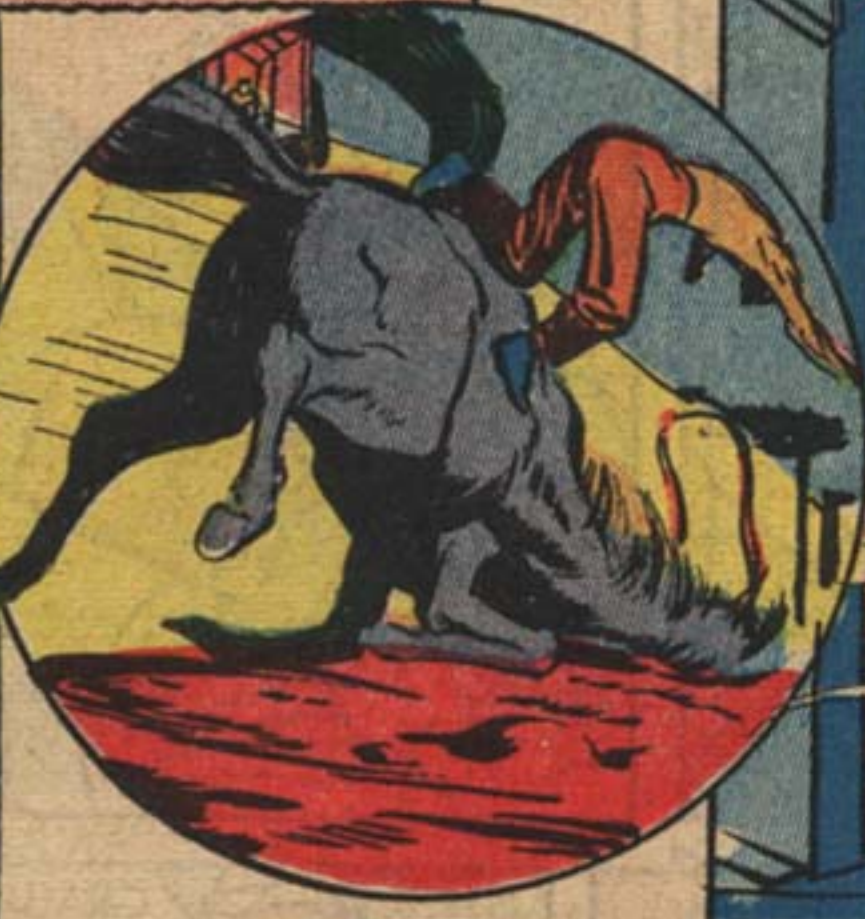


CHARGE!

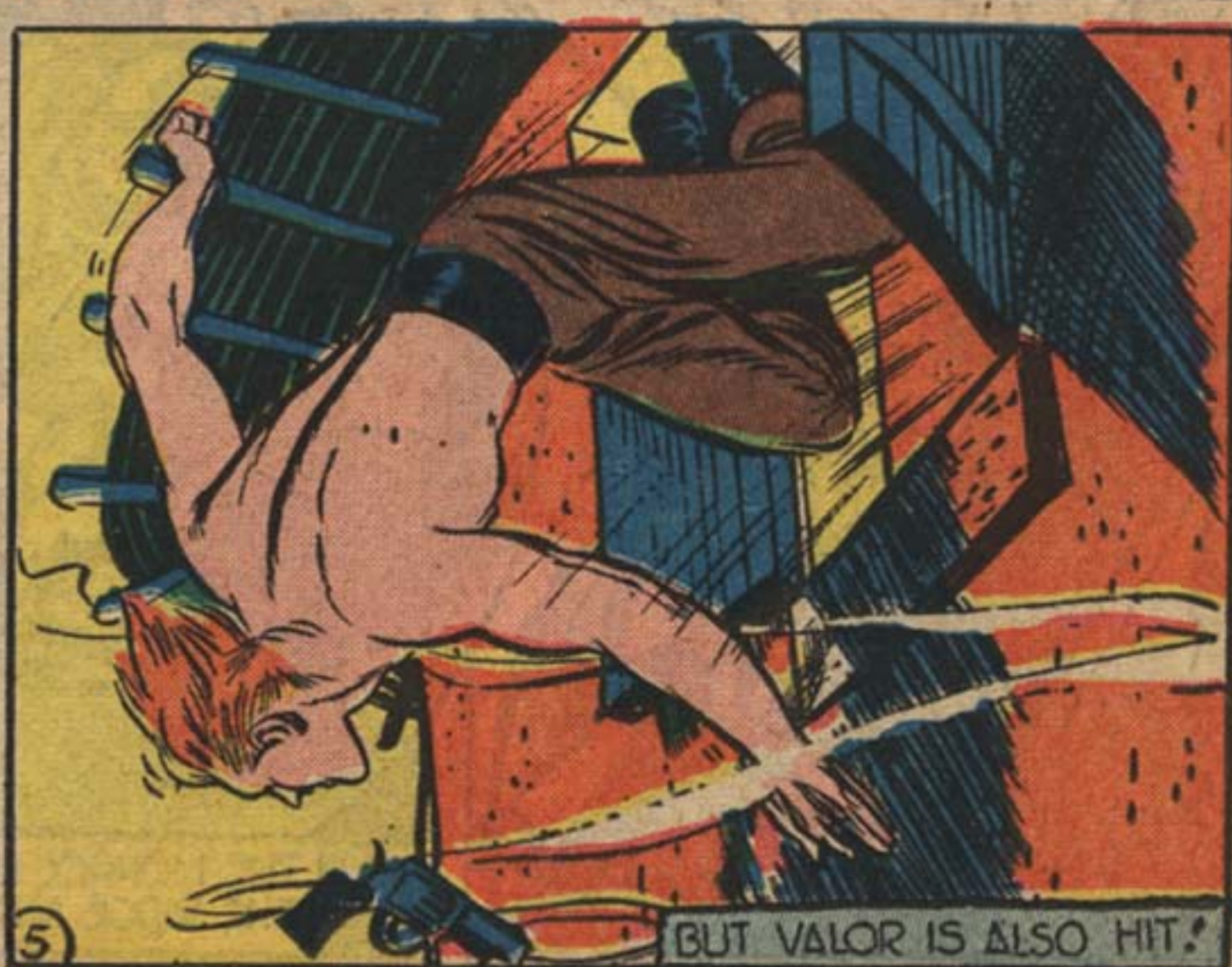


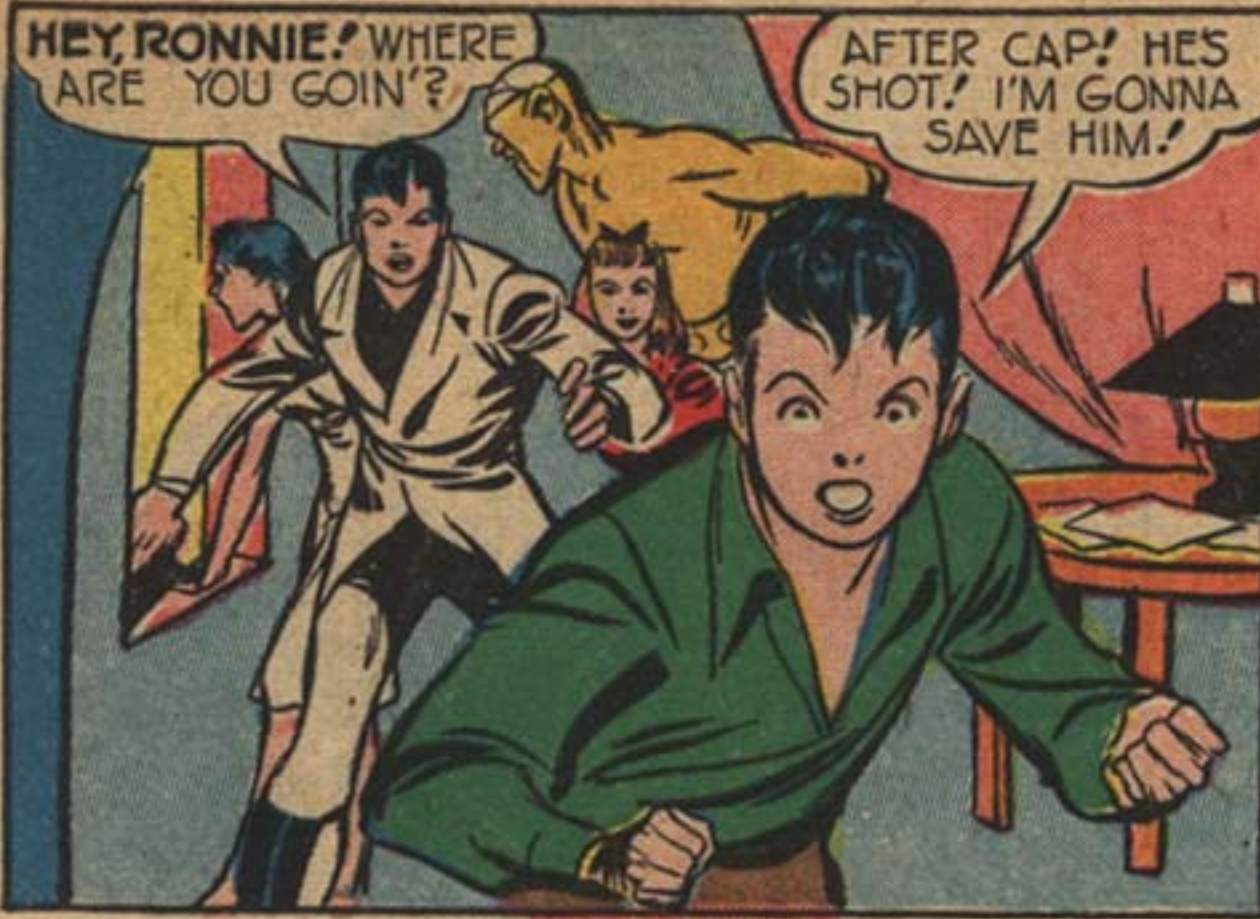
THE MONGOL HORSEMEN SWEEP DOWN FROM THE RIDGE AND GALLOP INTO THE VILLAGE...

THE INVADERS ARE MET BY A WITHERING BURST OF BULLETS FROM THE DEFENDERS!



ONE OF THE MONGOLS DASHES INTO A DOORWAY BENEATH THE HOUSE....





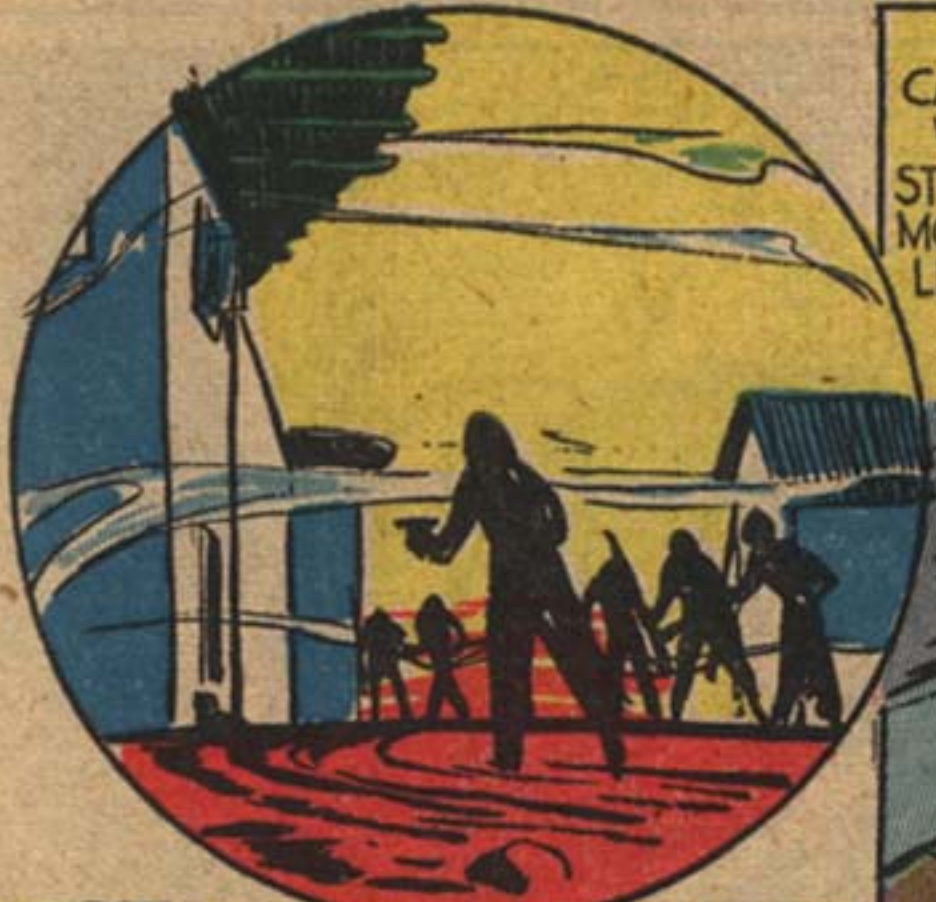
HEY, RONNIE! WHERE ARE YOU GOIN'?

AFTER CAP! HES SHOT! I'M GONNA SAVE HIM!



NO, YOU'RE NOT! WHEN YOU LIVE AS LONG AS I HAVE, YOU'LL LEARN...

IT DOESN'T HELP YOUR FRIENDS ANY TO GET YOURSELF SHOT!



BUT CAPTAIN VALOR STILL LIES MOTION-LESS ON THE GROUND



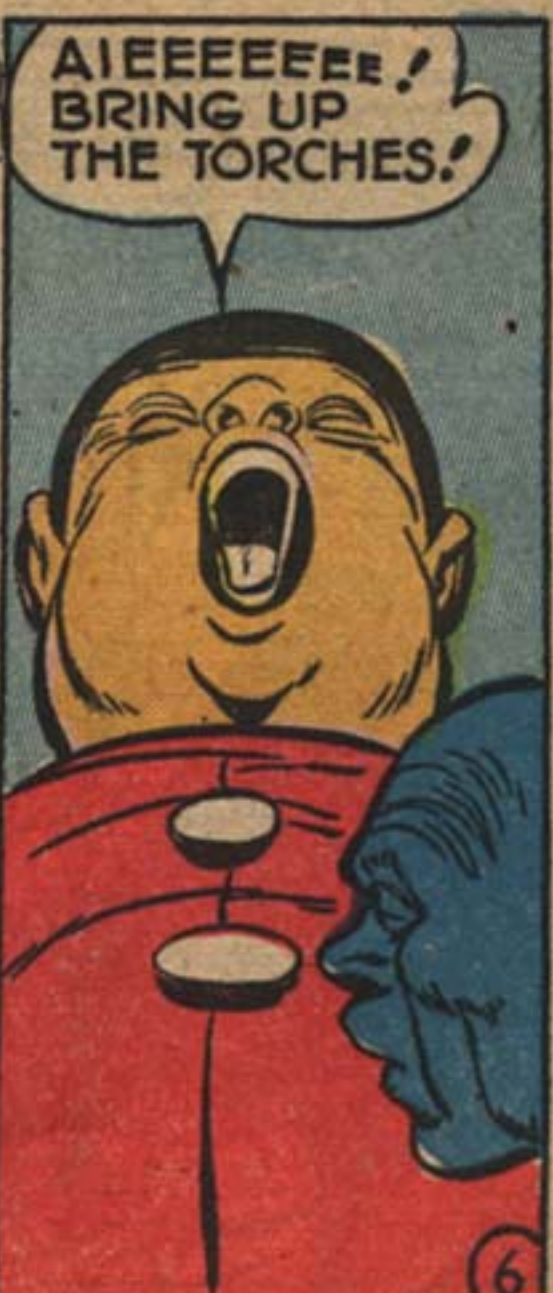
AS THE SUN SINKS OVER THE HILLS, THE MONGOLS SNEAK UP TO HIS BODY!

ALL DAY LONG THE BATTLE RAGES... WITH THE MONGOLS GRADUALLY CLOSING IN ON THE DEFENDERS!



MASTER SAY CARRY HIM TO HORSE AND TAKE HIM ALONG!

WHAT GOOD IS DEAD MAN?



AIEEEEEEE! BRING UP THE TORCHES!



THE MONGOLS
LEAVE THE VILLAGE.



WHITE SLAVE IS DEAD,
OUR MEN SAY. WHY
CARRY HIM FURTHER?

I, MYSELF, WILL
EXAMINE
HIM!

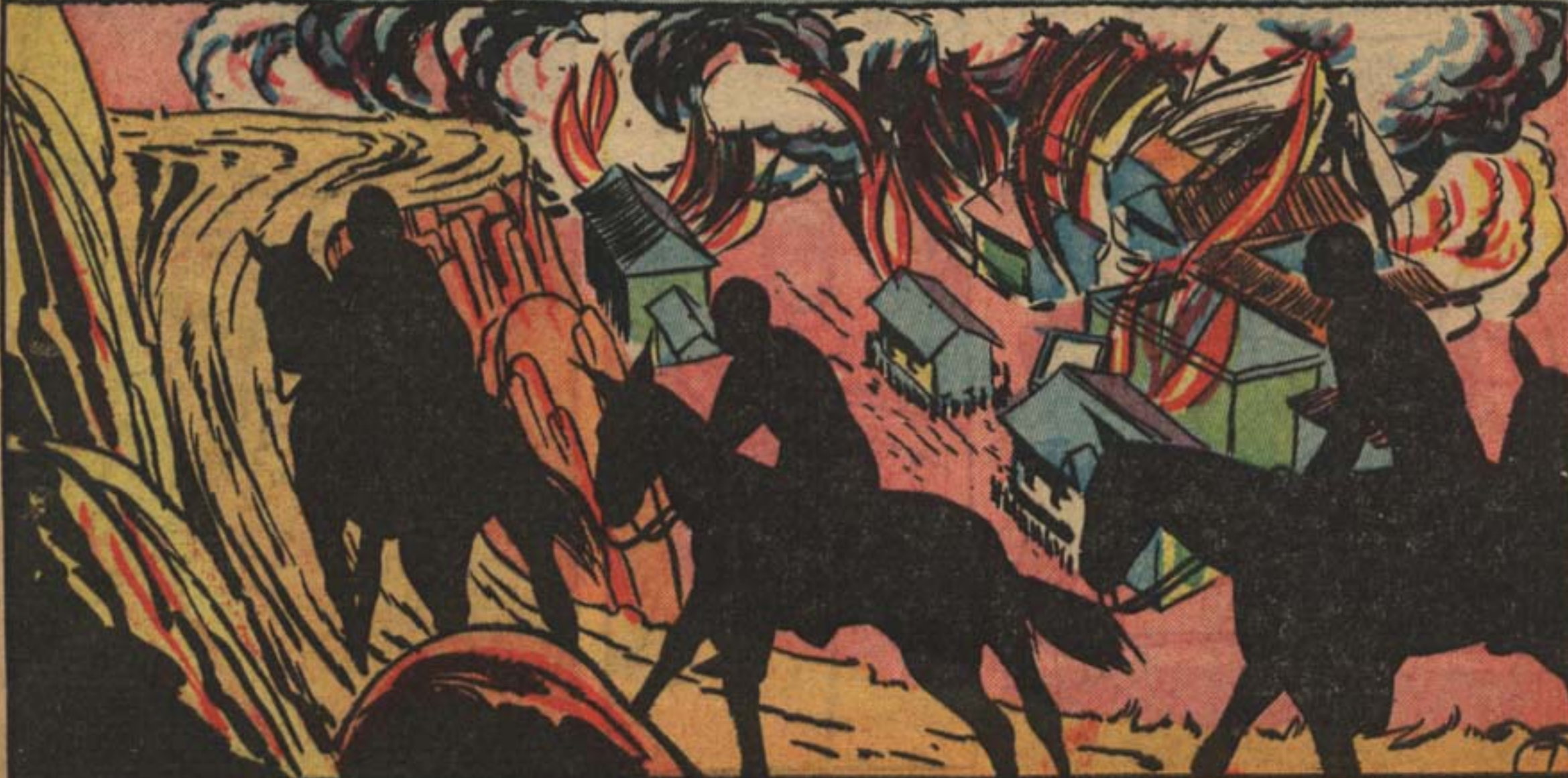


AH! HIS HEART HAS
STOPPED! BUT NO!
IT STILL BEATS...
BUT FAINTLY!

IT IS AS I
THOUGHT! THE
MAN IS STRONG!
HE SHOULD
BRING AN
EXCELLENT
PRICE!



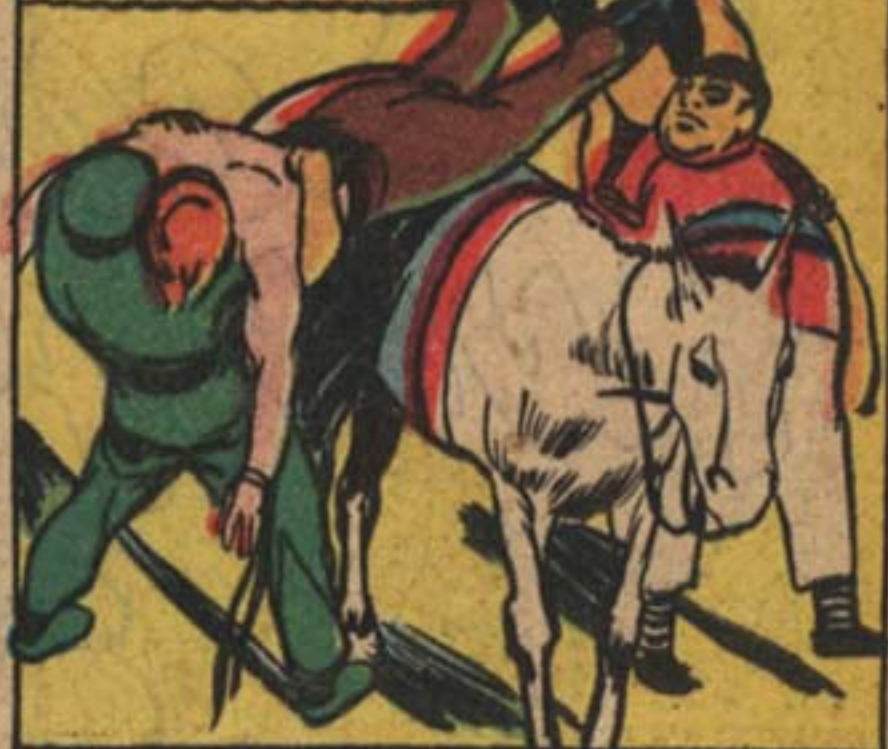
WITH CAPTAIN VALOR STILL UNCONSCIOUS, THE HORSEMEN RIDE OVER THE RIDGE, AS THE VILLAGE BURNS!



TWO DAYS LATER, THE CARAVAN ARRIVES AT A CITY NEAR THE BORDER OF TIBET.....



CAPTAIN VALOR IS TAKEN FROM THE BACK OF THE HORSE!



GOT TO BEAT THEM OFF...THERE'S A GUY HIDING BY THE DOORWAY...I'LL PLUG HIM... WHAT'S THAT, RONNIE?



CAN'T SEEM TO HEAR YOU, KID! HOW'S ANGIE?...FUNNY MEETING MARTY IN THE JAIL!..HOW HAVE YOU BEEN, MARTY?...I'M SICK! YEAH, BEEN SICK FOR WEEKS! MY HEAD!



ATTENTION! ATTENTION! HERE IS THE BEST BUY OF THE DAY! STEP UP CLOSE! WE HAVE HERE A GENUINE YOUNG WHITE MAN!



STRONG, HANDSOME AND WILLING TO WORK! A LITTLE NURSING WILL BRING HIM BACK TO HEALTH! DO I HEAR ANY BIDS?



TEN CHINESE DOLLARS, THE MAN SAYS...TWENTY!..DO I HEAR THIRTY?...SO IT IS!.. THIRTY TWO!... FORTY!... WHAT? DID I HEAR FOUR HUNDRED?...GOING ..GOING...



SOLD! TO THE LADY WITH THE VEIL! TAKE HIM AWAY!



WHO IS THIS MYSTERIOUS 'LADY IN THE VEIL'? WHAT STRANGE ADVENTURES LIE IN STORE FOR CAPTAIN VALOR?...AND WHAT HAS BECOME OF RONNIE, DALLAS AND THE OTHERS?...AT THIS CRUCIAL MOMENT, WHOSE ADVENTURES DO YOU WANT TO FOLLOW?...CAPTAIN VALOR'S OR RONNIE AND HIS FRIENDS? DROP A LINE TO CAPTAIN VALOR, 60 HUDSON STREET, N.Y.C., TELLING YOUR CHOICE FOR FUTURE EPISODES.

The Scarlet Avenger





THIS GUN'S BEEN USED RECENTLY TOO!

I NEVER SAW THAT GUN BEFORE. I'M BEING FRAMED!

LOOKS LIKE HE SHOOTS MORE THAN PICTURES, EH BOYS?



FRAMED? WHY SHOULD ANYBODY WANT TO FRAME YOU?

BECAUSE I WORKED WITH THE COMMISSIONER ON THAT EXPOSE HE'D TELL YOU I WAS ALL RIGHT!

BUT HE'S DEAD!



THE JUDGE'S CHAMBERS A FEW WEEKS LATER

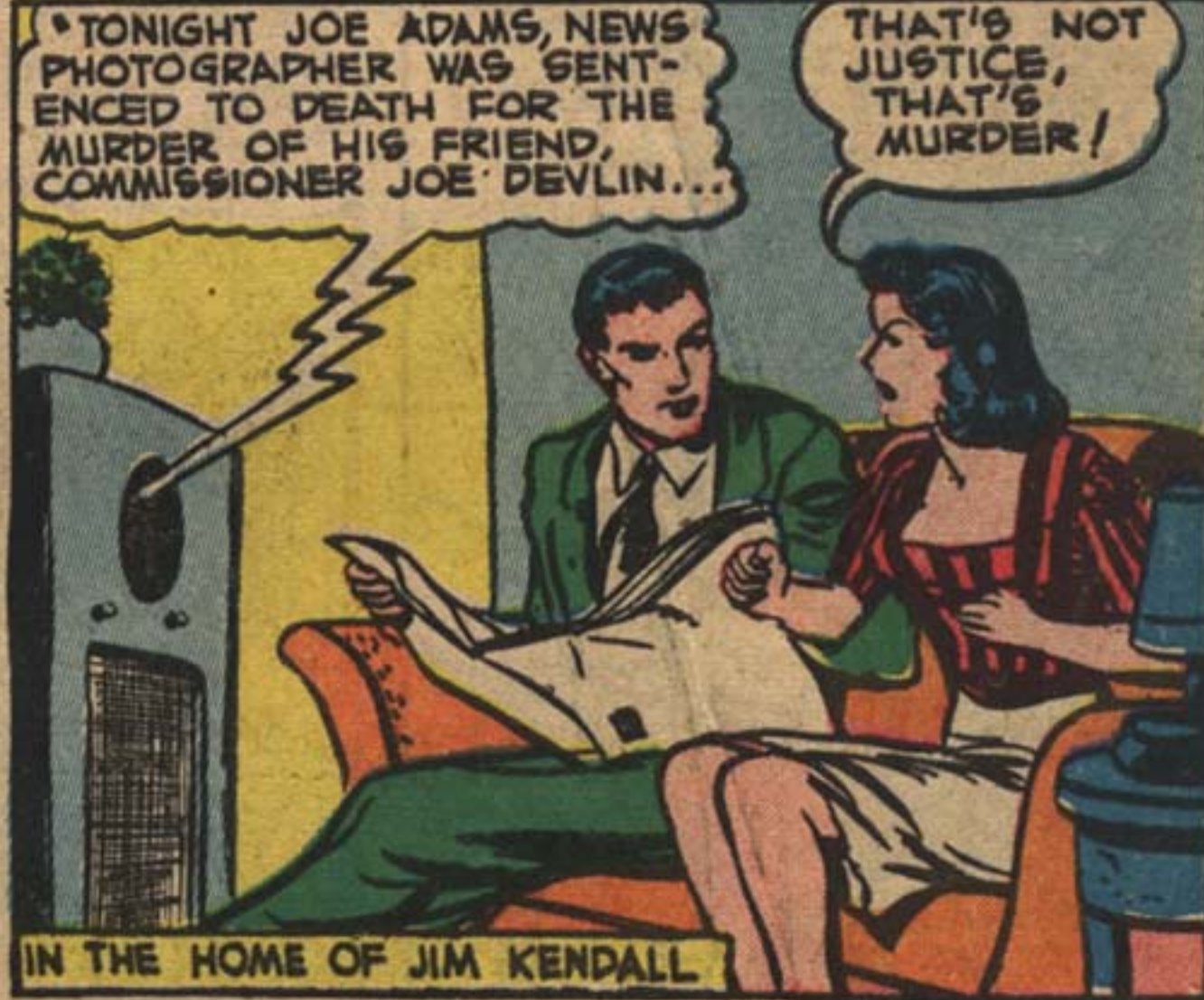
BUT MAYOR SIKES, THERE'S A REASONABLE DOUBT...

NOT TO ME, THERE AIN'T! HE'S GOT THE DEATH PENALTY COMING, AND YOU SEE THAT HE GETS IT!



BUT, Y-YOUR HONOR....

MY EYE! EITHER YOU FOLLOW ORDERS OR WE'LL GET A JUDGE IN HERE WHO WILL!



TONIGHT JOE ADAMS, NEWS PHOTOGRAPHER WAS SENTENCED TO DEATH FOR THE MURDER OF HIS FRIEND, COMMISSIONER JOE DEVLIN...

THAT'S NOT JUSTICE, THAT'S MURDER!

IN THE HOME OF JIM KENDALL



WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT INEZ?

THAT PICTURE SNATCHER NEVER KILLED HIM. IF HE HAD, HE WOULDN'T HAVE KEPT THE GUN ON HIS PERSON!



IT'S NOTHING BUT A FRAME-UP TO GET HIM OUT OF THE WAY! ADAMS WORKED WITH THE COMMISSIONER ON THAT EXPOSE, AND THEY'RE KILLING TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE! GRAFTERS DON'T LIKE NEWSPAPER MEN!



I DON'T KNOW. DEVLIN'S SUCCESSOR AS COMMISSIONER IS HAL ATE'S, A NEWS PHOTOS ON THE "CHRONICLE"...



JUST THE SAME, ADAMS IS INNOCENT! AREN'T YOU GOING TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT?

THERE'S NOTHING TO DO. THE COURT SAID HE WAS GUILTY



COURTS HAVE BEEN WRONG BEFORE, YOU KNOW...



THE SCARLET AVENGER SPEEDS TOWARD THE JAIL IN HIS ROCKET CAR

I HATED TO LIE TO INEZ THAT WAY, BUT THIS CASE IS LIABLE TO BE DANGEROUS



LET'S SEE, HE'S IN THAT FIRST ROW OF TIERS. THIS ROPE SHOULD BE LONG ENOUGH



THE SCARLET AVENGER! YOU'VE COME TO HELP ME!

I'M CONVINCED YOU'VE BEEN FRAMED! ANY IDEA WHO'S RESPONSIBLE?



IT MUST HAVE BEEN SIKES, THE MAYOR. HE KNEW HOW MUCH DEVLIN HAD ON HIM. THE EVIDENCE WAS IN DEVLIN'S DESK. HE GOT RID OF HIM, AND...



HEY! YOU UP THERE! COME DOWN HERE!

IT'S THE SCARLET AVENGER! GET HIM!

WHADDAYA THINK I GOT, WINGS?



I'VE GOT TO GO, ADAMS! THEY'LL BE COMING UP ON THE ROOF AFTER ME. SEE YOU AROUND, KID!

SORRY I COULDN'T WAIT, BOYS! I'VE GOT A DATE AT CITY HALL!



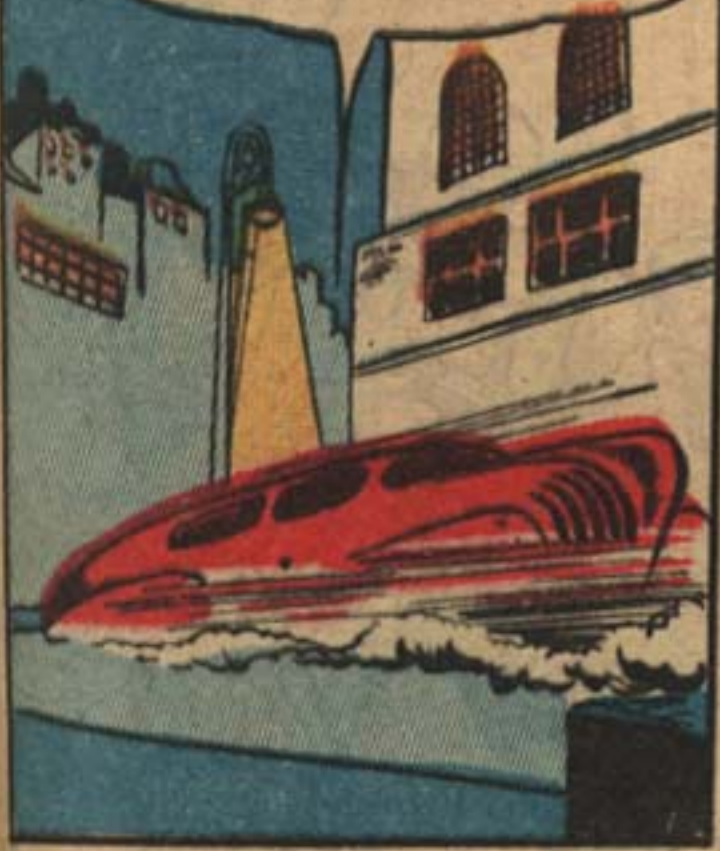
NOW TO GET TO THE ROCKET CAR BEFORE THEY FIND IT!



BEST WAY TO HIDE A THING IS TO LEAVE IT RIGHT UNDER THEIR NOSE!



NOW FOR THAT DATE WITH SIKES AND HIS NEW COMMISSIONER!

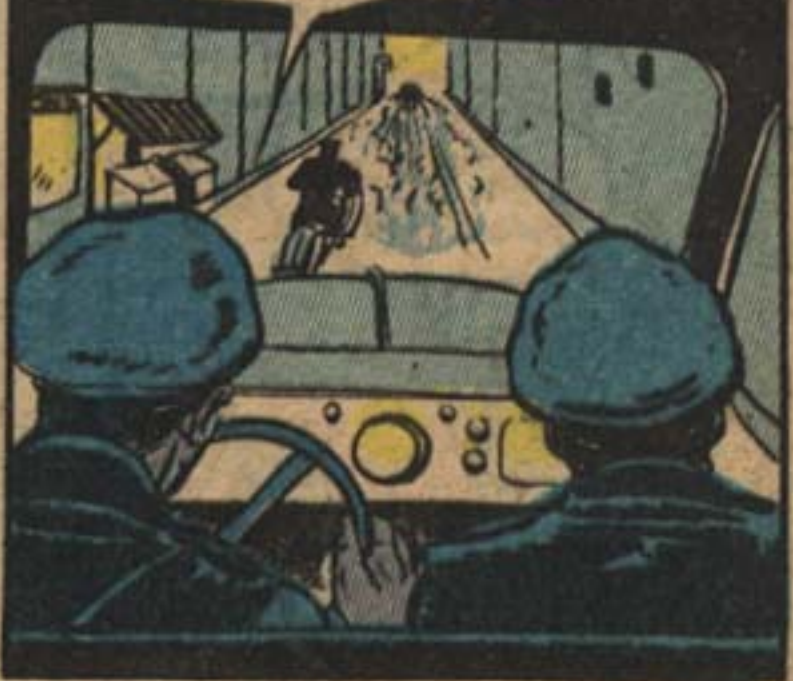


STOP HIM!

HEY! LOOKOUT!



WE MIGHT AS WELL QUIT. WE'RE DOING 90 NOW AND HE'S PULLING AWAY FROM US LIKE WE WERE DOING 15!



AT THE CITY HALL OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONER OF CORRECTIONS—

LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY BEAT ME TO IT!



ACCORDING TO THESE PAPERS, I SURE DID YOU A FAVOR WHEN I RUBBED OUT DEVLIN!

THAT'S WHY YOU'RE A COMMISSIONER INSTEAD OF A PICTURE SNATCHER TO-DAY.



I'LL FEEL EASIER WHEN ADAMS IS OUT OF THE WAY. HE KNOWS TOO MUCH.

YEAH I DON'T LIKE GUYS WHO KNOW TOO MUCH EITHER! NOW, WHO'S THAT ON THE PHONE?



WHAT? YOU CAPTURED THE SCARLET AVENGER? HOW DO YOU KNOW IT'S HIM? IT'S A HER? HAD SOME AVENGER CARDS ON HER, EH? O. K.



GET OUT TO THE HIDE-OUT ON COOPER ROAD NEAR BUSHWICK. THEY'VE GOT THE AVENGER. IT'S A DAME!



THAT I MUST BE INEZ!



I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN SHE'D GET INTO TROUBLE SOMEHOW! THAT MUST BE THE PLACE NOW.



SORRY YOU GOTTA GO, SISTER, BUT WHEN YOU GOTTA GO, YOU GOTTA GO.

CUT THE GAB AND LET HER HAVE IT!



HOLY COW! ANOTHER ONE OF 'EM!



GET HER! YOU CAN'T HURT HIM. HE EATS SLUGS!



RIGHT -- AND UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO SPIT 'EM RIGHT BACK AT YOU REACH!

OW!



AS SOON AS HE UNTIES THOSE BONDS, GET HIM TIED UP NICE AND SNUG. WE'RE EXPECTING COMPANY.



YOU DON'T MIND HANGING AROUND FOR AWHILE -- WELL, WHAT'S THIS?





WHY THAT'S ONLY A NEWS CAMERA

YES, BUT A VERY SPECIAL NEWS CAMERA. IT'S GOT --- WHO'S COMING?



AHA, OUR COMPANY HAS ARRIVED!



WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

JUST SENTIMENT, COMMISSIONER. THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE YOUR PICTURE TAKEN WITH YOUR OLD CAMERA!



MY OLD CAMERA? WHERE DID YOU GET IT? PUT IT DOWN. IT MAY BE LOADED!



THAT'S HOW DEVLIN WAS KILLED, ISN'T IT? THE GUN CONCEALED IN THERE FIRES WHEN THE LENS SNAPS AND THE FLASH HIDES THE SHOT.

HOW DO YOU KNOW SO MUCH?



FROM SIKES, OF COURSE! YOU DIDN'T THINK HE WAS GOING TO LET YOU GET AWAY KNOWING THAT MUCH ABOUT HIM, DID YOU?

I DON'T BELIEVE YOU!



WHAT DID YOU THINK THEY WERE HERE FOR, TO KISS YOU?

THE DOUBLECROSSER! HE HAD ME KILL DEVLIN, THEN PLANT THE ROD ON ADAMS. WHAT'S MORE, I'LL PUT IT IN WRITING!



LOOK WHAT SOMEBODY LEFT ON OUR DOORSTEP!!

HOLY SOCKS! THE MAYOR AND THE COMMISSIONER.

YEAH, AND A COPY OF ATE'S CONFESSION TO THE MURDER OF DEVLIN.

THE FOLLOWING NIGHT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

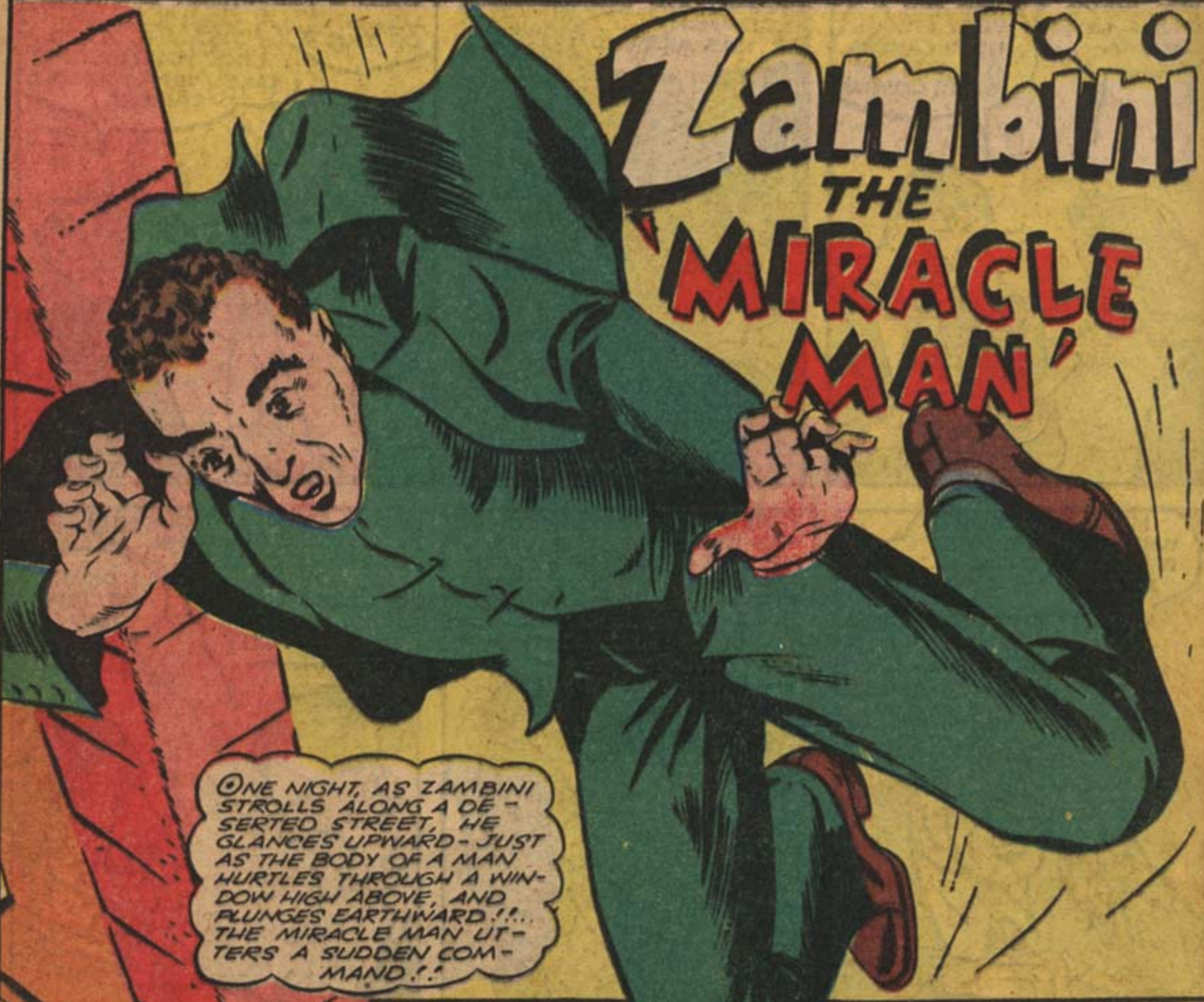


IT SAYS THE GOVERNOR GOT THE ORIGINAL. NOW WE'LL GET MARTIAL LAW, SIKES GETS WHAT'S COMING TO HIM AND ADAMS GETS HIS FREEDOM-- WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE SCARLET AVENGER!

WHAT GRIM MYSTERY LAY BEHIND THE GROTESQUE LAUGH PAINTED ON THE DEAD CLOWN'S FACE! HOW COULD THE SCARLET AVENGER COPE WITH MURDER THAT HE COULD NOT FIND? DON'T MISS ZIP COMICS FOR AUGUST!

Zambini

THE
**MIRACLE
MAN**



ONE NIGHT, AS ZAMBINI STROLLS ALONG A DESERTED STREET, HE GLANCES UPWARD - JUST AS THE BODY OF A MAN HURTTLES THROUGH A WINDOW HIGH ABOVE, AND FLUNGES EARTHWARD!... THE MIRACLE MAN UTTERS A SUDDEN COMMAND!..

SPRABOUT ABA PABARABACHABUTE!



AS ZAMBINI CALLS OUT THE MAGIC PHRASE, THE MAN SUDDENLY BECOMES ATTACHED TO A PARACHUTE, AND HE FLOATS GENTLY TO THE GROUND!

NOW, MY FRIEND! WHAT IS THERE SO TERRIBLE IN YOUR LIFE, THAT YOU SHOULD WANT TO COMMIT-SUICIDE?





I LOST ALL MY MONEY IN A CROOKED GAMBLING HOUSE! WHAT'S LEFT FOR ME TO LIVE FOR?



THERE MAY BE LOTS OF THINGS WORTH LIVING FOR! BUT FIRST, LET US HAVE A LOOK AT THE GAMBLERS WHO STOLE YOUR MONEY!



THIS IS THE PLACE, ZAMBINI! BUT WHAT GOOD WILL IT DO US TO GO IN?

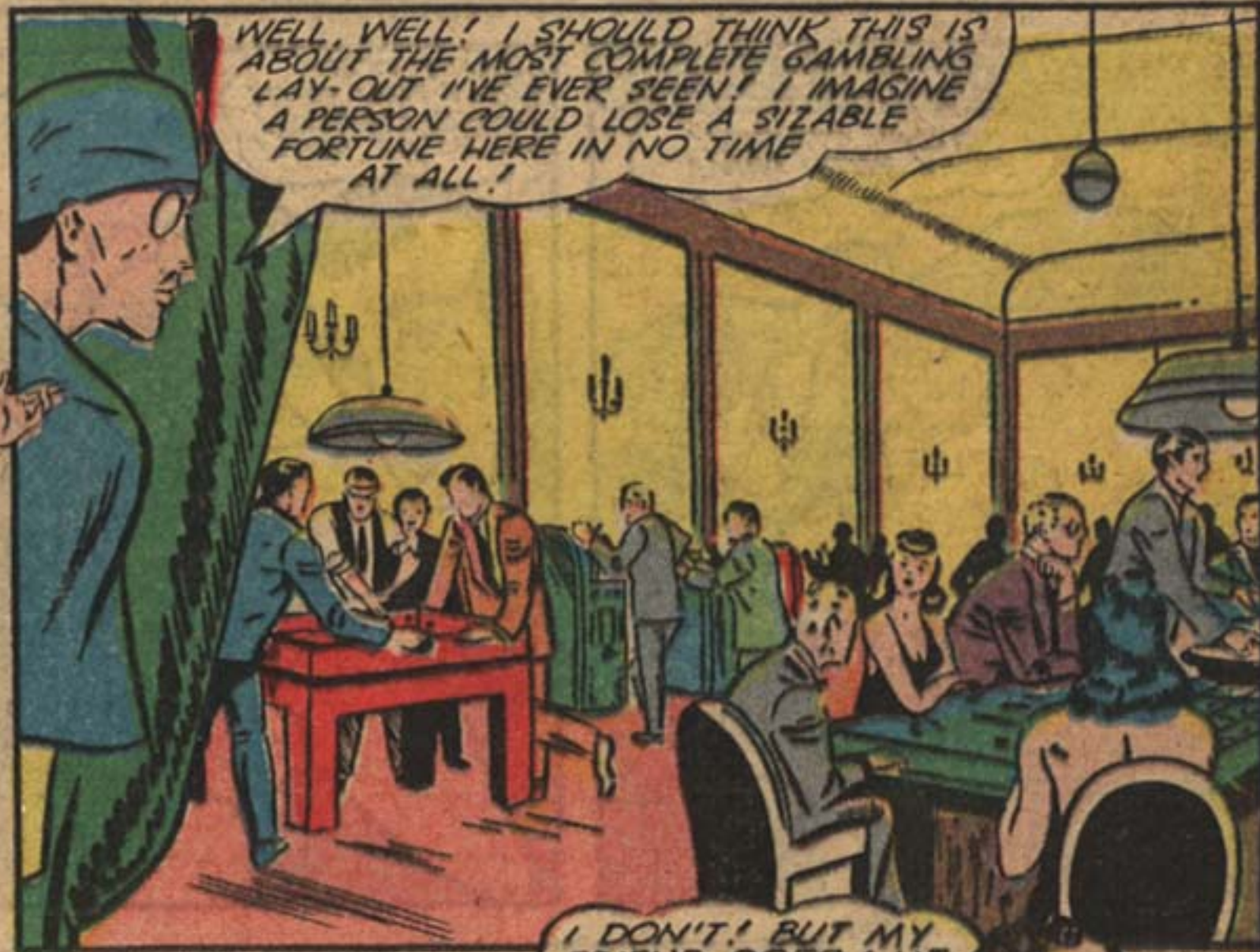
GOOD EVENING!

PERHAPS WE CAN WIN SOME OF YOUR MONEY BACK, STACEY!



I DON'T SEE ANY GAMBLING GADGETS! WHERE ARE THEY?

UPSTAIRS, ZAMBINI! THE FIRST FLOOR IS JUST A FRONT FOR THE GAMBLING ROOMS ABOVE!



WELL, WELL! I SHOULD THINK THIS IS ABOUT THE MOST COMPLETE GAMBLING LAY-OUT I'VE EVER SEEN! I IMAGINE A PERSON COULD LOSE A SIZABLE FORTUNE HERE IN NO TIME AT ALL!



HERE COMES "HAPPY" WHO RUNS THIS JOINT ZAMBINI! LOOK AT HIM RUBBING HIS GREASY HANDS! HE CAN HARDLY WAIT TO TAKE OUR MONEY!



AH-YOU GENTLEMEN WISH TO PLAY?

I DON'T! BUT MY FRIEND DOES! HE THINKS HE MAY BE ABLE TO WIN HIS MONEY BACK! SO I'M ADVANCING HIM THE NECESSARY FUNDS!

WE'RE PLAYING STRAIGHT STUD- AND DRAW POKER! EVERY- ONE IN THE GAME WHO WANTS TO GET IN? OKAY! HERE WE GO!



HM! THE HOUSE- MAN IS DEAL- ING THOSE CARDS FROM THE BOTTOM!



AS THE CARDS ARE PICKED UP, THE HOUSEMAN SITS WITH A FIST FULL OF ACES!



AS THE ANTE RISES SEVERAL HUNDRED DOLLARS IS SOON AT STAKE!



GO ON, STACEY! STAY WITH HIM!

I CAN'T POS- SIBLY WIN WITH THESE CARDS! LOOK AT 'EM!



WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT! CALL HIM AND PUT YOUR CARDS DOWN!!

STACEY SPREADS HIS CARDS ON THE TABLE AS ZAMBINI SECRETLY MUTTERS A MAGIC COMMAND!



WH...WHAT! FOUR ACES? YOU CAN'T! LOOK!



I HAVE FOUR ACES! I MEAN-WH-WHAT KIND OF CARDS ARE THESE, ANYHOW? I HAD FOUR ACES A MINUTE AGO! I-I-

THESE ARE STRANGE LOOKING CARDS.



I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD! THE GAME IS OVER FOR THE NIGHT.

WHEN THE HOUSEMAN SPREADS HIS CARDS!!



NOW LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THE ROULETTE GAME! AH-BUT FIRST! - HERE ARE SOME SLOT MACHINES! PERHAPS WE CAN RECOUP SOME OF YOUR LOSSES ON THEM.



ZAMBINI KNOWS AS WELL AS YOU DO THAT THE SLOT MACHINES ARE MECHANICALLY ADJUSTED SO THAT NOBODY CAN WIN! HOWEVER-



GO ON, STACEY! PUT A COIN IN! WE'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS!



HABIT THABE JABACKPABOT!

HERE WE GO!



WOW! I NEVER SAW SUCH LUCK! HOW'D HE DO IT MISTER?

IT WAS EASY! EACH OF YOU PUT IN A COIN- AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE!



I DON'T KNOW HOW HE DID IT, BUT IT'S MARVELLOUS!

I GOT MY MONEY BACK! I'M QUITTING!

YOU'RE SMART!



NOBODY WINS ON A SLOT MACHINE, STACEY! THE ONLY MONEY'S WORTH YOU CAN GET ON A JACKPOT IS WHEN YOU INVEST A DIME FOR JACKPOT COMICS! THAT'S THE TIME YOU CAN'T LOSE!

ZAMBINI REPEATS THE MAGIC PHRASE - AND COINS CASCADE FROM THE SLOT MACHINES!



WELL, LET'S HAVE A GO AT THE ROULETTE TABLE NOW!



ARE ALL THE BETS DOWN? WE'RE READY TO START!



PUT YOUR MONEY ON RED, STACEY!



THE CROUPIER SPINS THE WHEEL WITH ONE HAND...



WHILE HIS OTHER HAND, BENEATH THE TABLE, PASSES A BUTTON WHICH CONTROLS THE SPIN OF THE WHEEL!



BLACK WINS! IT'S BLACK THIS TIME!



I'M AFRAID YOU'RE WRONG THERE, OLD BOY! TAKE ANOTHER LOOK! THE BALL IS IN RED!

AS THE MIRACLE MAN SPEAKS, HE RUBS HIS MAGIC AMULET, AND THE TINY BALL LEAPS FROM THE BLACK SLOT INTO THE RED!!!



YOU WON STACEY! TAKE THE MONEY!



MY EYES MUST BE GIVING OUT ON ME! THE ROULETTE TABLE IS CLOSED FOR THE NIGHT!





GET THAT DOUGH, BOYS! THAT'S ALL I CARE ABOUT!

DONT WORRY, HAPPY! WE'LL GIT IT!



AS THE MIRACLE MAN AND HIS FRIEND STROLL ALONG THE STREET A CAR DRAYS UP ALONGSIDE...

WELL, WELL! IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE WANTS A GOOD LOOK AT US!



YOU DON'T SUPPOSE THOSE GENTLEMEN ARE AFTER YOU FOR YOUR MONEY, DO YOU?...

HABELLABO DRABOOBABY DRABAW-ABERS!



AT THE MIRACLE MAN'S COMMAND THE THUG'S CLOTHES SUDDENLY DIS-APPEAR!

YI! I'M IN ME DRAWERS!

HA, HA!



RABIGHT BABACK ABAT YABOU BABUMS!

BUT SEVERAL THUGS RUSH FROM BEHIND THE CAR!



ZAMBINI RUBS HIS MAGIC AMULET, AND THE THUG'S BLACK-JACKS BOOMERANG KNOCKING OUT THEIR OWNERS!



SUPPOSE WE JUST LEAVE THEM THERE FOR THE POLICE TO FIND! THEY'LL HAVE A HARD TIME TRYING TO EXPLAIN HOW THEY KNOCKED THEMSELVES OUT!

I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HAPPY IN MY LIFE!



AND IF YOU WANT TO STAY HAPPY, STAGEY-STAY OUT OF GAMBLING JOINTS! AND THAT GOES FOR PIN-BALL MACHINES AND ANYTHING ELSE OF THAT KIND YOU CAN'T WIN!

ZAMBINI PULLS OUT OF HIS HAT ANOTHER MIRACULOUS ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS!



DISEASE OFTEN MISUNDERSTOOD

The cause of the disease is not a germ as so many people think, but a vegetable growth that becomes buried beneath the outer tissues of the skin.

To obtain relief the medicine to be used must first gently dissolve or remove the outer skin and then kill the vegetable growth.

This growth is so hard to kill that a test shows it takes 15 minutes of boiling to destroy it; however, laboratory tests also show that H. F. will kill it upon contact in 15 seconds.

DOUBLE ACTION NEEDED

Recently H. F. was developed solely for the purpose of relieving Athlete's Foot. It both gently dissolves the skin and then kills the vegetable growth upon contact. Both actions are necessary for prompt relief.

H. F. is a liquid that doesn't stain. You just paint the infected parts nightly before going to bed.

H. F. SENT ON FREE TRIAL

Sign and mail the coupon, and a bottle of H. F. will be mailed you immediately. Don't send any money and don't pay the postman any money; don't pay anything any time unless H. F. is helping you. If it does help you, we know you will be glad to send us \$1 for the bottle at the end of ten days. That's how much faith we have in H. F. Read, sign and mail the coupon today.



A.

GORE PRODUCTS, INC.

810 Perdido St., New Orleans, La.

Please send me immediately a bottle of H. F. for foot trouble as described above. I agree to use it according to directions. If at the end of 10 days my feet are getting better, I will send you \$1. If I am not entirely satisfied, I will return the unused portion of the bottle to you within 15 days from the time I receive it.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....



FOOT ITCH

ATHLETE'S FOOT

Send Coupon

Don't Pay Until Relieved

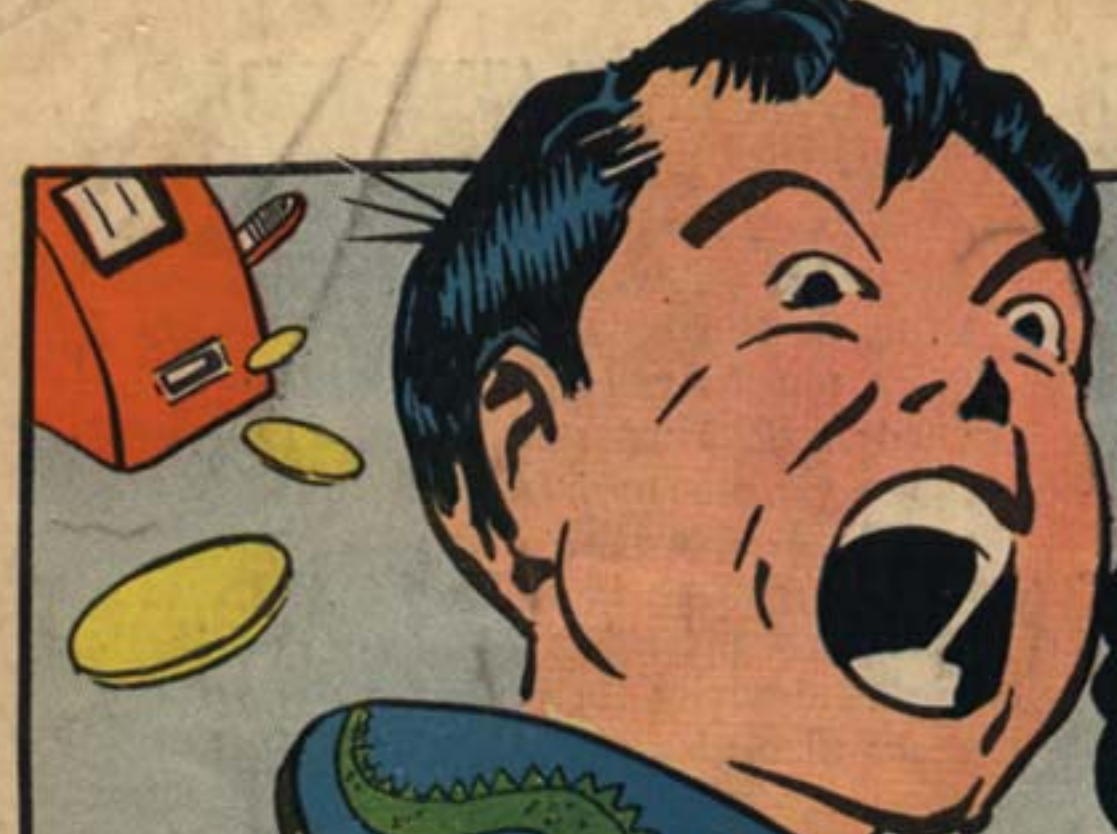
According to the Government Health Bulletin No. E-28, at least 50% of the adult population of the United States are being attacked by the disease known as Athlete's Foot.

Usually the disease starts between the toes. Little watery blisters form, and the skin cracks and peels. After a while, the itching becomes intense, and you feel as though you would like to scratch off all the skin.

BEWARE OF IT SPREADING

Often the disease travels all over the bottom of the feet. The soles of your feet become red and swollen. The skin also cracks and peels, and the itching becomes worse and worse.

Get relief from this disease as quickly as possible, because it is very contagious, and it may go to your hands or even to the under arm or crotch of the legs.



WOW! DID I HIT THE JACKPOT!

LOOK AT WHAT I GET FOR JUST ONE DIME!

THE BLACK HOOD IN THE CASE OF

"THE CORPSE WAS WRAPPED IN SEAWEED"! WAS THIS THE DREAD LORELEI, RETURNED, TO LURE SHIPS TO HORRIBLE DOOM ON THE ROCKS. OR WAS IT SOME HUMAN AGENCY, EVEN MORE HORRIBLE, THAT HAD WOVEN BARBARA SUTTON AND THE BLACK HOOD INTO A MESH FROM WHICH THERE WAS NO ESCAPE BUT DEATH!!!

STEEL STERLING

AND THE CASE OF "THE GREEN EGGS OF DEATH"! MANY WERE THE BODIES THEY FOUND, DEAD! AND BESIDE EACH WAS A CRUSHED CHINESE GREEN EGG... AND NOW DORA CUMMINGS HAD ONE OF THOSE SYMBOLS OF DOOM, WHILE A SLANT-EYED KILLER STALKED HER THROUGH THE STREETS OF CHINATOWN!!!



MR. JUSTICE AND THE "MASS PRODUCTION ZOMBIES"! WHY DID THE WORKERS OF ALL THE UNITED STATES ARMAMENTS FACTORIES DROP DEAD AT THEIR JOBS, AND WHAT HAD CAUSED THEIR BODIES TO DISAPPEAR FROM THEIR GRAVES???

SERGEANT BOYLE

FIGHTING THE NAZIS WAS AN EVERYDAY JOB TO THAT DEVIL-MAY-CARE ACE OF THE BRITISH ARMY, SERGEANT BOYLE - BUT THE WAR TOOK ON A MUCH MORE SERIOUS COMPLEXION, WHEN HIS OWN KID BROTHER LANDED IN THE HANDS OF HITLER'S HIRELINGS!!!



DON'T MISS THIS SMASHING NEW MAGAZINE,

JACKPOT COMICS

ON SALE ON ALL NEWSSTANDS!!!